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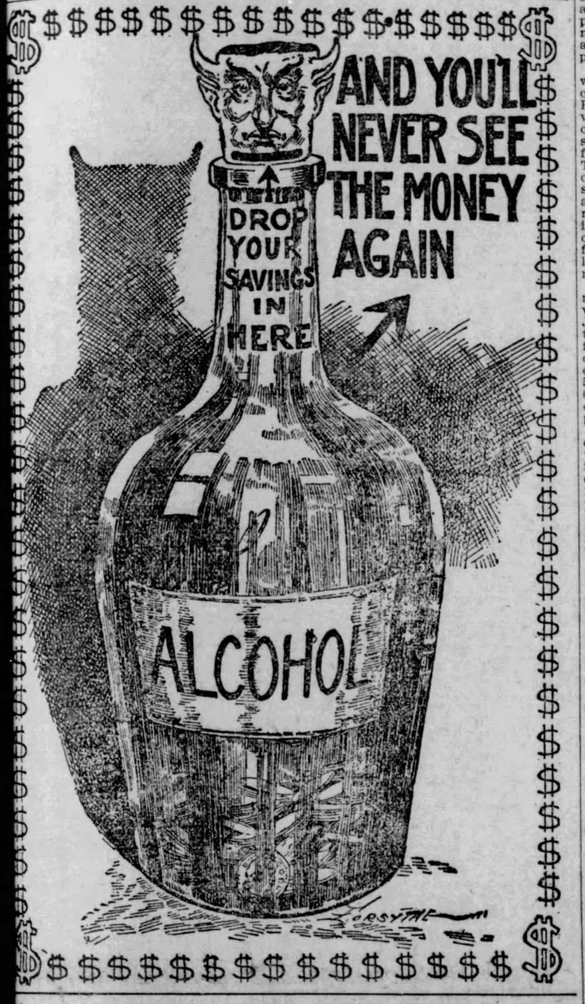
iggest Bank---and the Worst

nce In, Your Money Never Comes Out, and You Rarely Stop Depositing.

(New York Evening Journal.)

This editorial is a picture, and calls for only a few words. Readers exper-ced, thoughtful and anxious to advise young people wisely, will, we believe, this picture out and use it more than once. It's a picture of the greatest ository for money, for savings of all kinds, in this world. More savings, more nings are dropped into this alcohol bank each year than into any ten banks or dred banks on earth.

Tens of millions, hundreds of millions and thousands of millions of dollars



the wages and savings of men and women are dropped into this bottle-bank ry single year.

This isn't a prohibition sermon. It isn't any preaching or effort on the part a newspaper or an individual to control the habits or wishes of others.

This is simply intended to make you THINK FOR YOURSELF AND DE-D FOR YOURSELF.

Here's the bottle, HERE'S THE BIG BANK. The money that goes in there AYS in there. The habit of putting money into THIS bank grows on you all time.

You begin by depositing a dime each day, and you are very apt soon to find rself depositing a dollar each day, and then two dollars. And not long after you are apt to find that you no longer have the two dollars, nor the one dol-or even the dime to deposit.

All the money that you have deposited stays just where you put it, in the ohol bank. It will never come out again, and you'll never see it again.

They say saving is a habit like all other habits. So it is. And drinking is a bit, and putting money into this particular BANK is a habit. Some all their s have found it practically a harmless habit. Some have found it meant rness, sorrow, hopelessness.

Say in a friendly way to some young man:

"Here's the bank; look at it. How much have YOU put in there already? w much more are you going to put in?

"What could you do today if you had back your money that is in there now. ONEY THAT WILL NEVER COME OUT? What could you have done with time that was wasted on your visits to this bottle-bank?"

It's a good picture. Give it to some one that needs it.

TRANGE STORIES FROM THE ZOO

er having steadfastly declined to eat hing for six months or so, "No. 2," biggest and ugliest of all the alligator ly at Bronx Park, New York, has ly broken his fast. It was all a mis-however, and according to Keeper er, who has been keeping a close

LLIGATOR WITH DELICATE AP-PETITE.

al eye on the giant 'gator since he ed out apparently to starve himself ath, the big fellow has been greatly rined and discontented with himself since he made his bad "break." h little idea that "No. 2" would rise part, Keeper Snyder, while feeding other alligators and crocodiles, tossed ad fish into the big fellow's tank. drowsing and probably dreaming s boyhood days down in the swamps lorida, received the slippery tidbit rely on the end of his log-like snout very likely acting before he was awake, promptly seized the fish and ed it.

eper Snyder, greatly astonished and ed, at once tossed him another, but 2" would not have anything to do it.

ERYTHING HAS ITS CAUSE

Everything has its cause, if we can find it," said J. McKee Borden, sec-y of the department of charities, a banquet in New York. "Once, in serable slum, I heard two little girl ars talking. 'Why is it,' said the 'that the poor is allus more willin' elp us than the rich?' The second ered promptly and bitterly: 'Them don't mind givin' is ones wot stays

A BIG SMOKER.

Pittsburg millionaire said at a din-

nched with Sir Thomas Lipton the Ghezireh palace in Cairo just e he set out for his tea plantation Ceylon, where the ex-Empress nie was to visit him.

hen the coffee and Tarragone came I opened my gold case and offered Thomas a beautiful aromatic cigar-resh from the factory down the

'No, thank you,' said he. 'I am, one possible exception, the big-smoker in the world, but I never e cigars or cigarets.'

'What do you smoke?' said I.

'Bacon,' he answered."

KING REAPER

American Harvesters Insure the World Against Famine.

From small beginnings the American harvester has advanced, to make in Russia the greatest conquests it has achieved anywhere. More business is now being done in the land of the czar than was done with the whole world in 1902. One recent shipment, so large as to break all records, was carried from Chicago to New York on 3,000 freight cars, and transferred to a chartered fleet of nine steamships—$5,000,000 worth of hunger insurance. Thus Herbert N. Casson characterizes what is claimed to be the unprecedented success of American farm machinery in the last of his series of articles on the "Romance of the Reaper," published in Everybody's Magazine.

During the Russo-Japanese war, the writer continues, a striking incident occurred that showed the respect of the Russian government for American harvesters. Several troop trains that were on their way to the front were suddenly side-tracked, to make way for a long freight train, loaded with heavy boxes. The war generals and grand dukes in charge of the troops were furious. Why should their trains be pushed to one side and delayed, to expedite a mere consignment of freight? They telegraphed their indignation to St. Petersburg, and received a reply from Count Witte. "The freight train must pass," he said. "It is loaded with American harvesters. It means bread."

As a result of this attitude, there are now some provinces in southern Russia where not even Secretary of Agriculture James Wilson would find much fault with the farming. I have secured the figures for the province of Kuban, in the Caucasus. Here there are 3,500 thrashing machines, 5,000 grain drills, 37,000 harvesters, 50,000 harrows, 30,000 grain cleaners, and 65,000 cultivators. This is a region where, one generation ago, were only the wooden plow, the sickle, and the flail.

There is still, to be sure, a dense mass of Russians whose yearly habit it is to wait until their wheat is dead ripe, then in a few days of frantic labor to cut down half of it with sickles, leaving the rest to rot in the fields. And in one Caucasian province, richer in its soil than Iowa, it is the custom of the wandering natives to move every three years to a new tract of land, in order to avoid the trouble of fertilizing the soil.

They have succeeded in their campaign for the supremacy of the American reaper—the Reaper Kings who enlisted the crowned heads and the nobility of Europe in their service. By 1899, Europe was a customer at our farm machinery factories to the extent of $12,000,000 a year. This figure was doubled in 1906, and is now increasing by leaps and bounds. All told, this one industry has brought us $150,000,000 of foreign money in less than 50 years.

Europe has sent us immigrants—25,000,000 in the past 75 years. But we have more than replaced them with labor-saving farm machinery. There were in 1907 as many American harvesters in Europe as would do the work of 11,000,000 men.

If our foreign trade goes ahead at its present rate of speed, we shall soon have Europe hopelessly in our debt, in this exchange of men for machinery. In the past four years, for instance, Europe has sent us less than 4,000,000 immigrants but we have sent to Europe, in that time, enough agricultural automata to equal the labor of 5,000,000 men.

And this means much to Europe. What with her 4,500,000 soldiers and her 4,000,000 public officials, she has to serve more than 25,000,000 meals a day to men who are non-producers. She has to clothe and house these governmental millions and their families. How could she do this if it were not for the 11,000,000 man-power of her American harvesters, and the 500,000,000 bushels of reaper-wheat that she can buy from other countries?

France must have our harvesters, because she has been short of men since the wars of Napoleon. She has 500,000 soldiers and nine-tenths of a million officials. Even now, with harvesters clicking merrily in all the largest grain fields, she and Germany cannot feed themselves. Spain at one time exported wheat, but at present is buying 10,000,000 bushels a year. England grows less than a quarter as much as will feed her people. And Russia would be famine-swept from end to end, in spite of her 30,000,000 farmers and her illimitable acres, if she had to depend wholly upon the sickle and the scythe.

But the story is by no means ended with Europe. Today the sun never sets and the season never closes for American harvesters. They are reaping the fields of Argentina in January, Upper Egypt in February, East India in March, Mexico in April, China in May, Spain in June, Iowa in July, Canada in August, Sweden in September, Norway in October, South Africa in November, and Burma in December. It is always harvest somewhere. The ripple of the ripened grain goes round the world and the American harvester follows it.

HIS JOSEPHINE-ITY.

Her name was Jesephine—
A country lass and sweet,
And innocent and beautiful
As any you might meet.

I courted her, of course.
Why should I not? Should one,
In rural districts, when he sees
A maid, turn round and run?

I asked her to be mine
Forever and for aye.
She shook her pretty head in grief
And sadly murmured, "Nay.

"I am bespoke, fair sir,"
She said; "but I might be,
Quite in the proper way, of course,
Your Josephine-ity."

—Judge.

The Kaiser's Portrait On An Easter Egg.

While for years colored eggs have played an important part in the celebration of the Easter festivities, particularly in Germany, the method of decoration has developed to such an etxent that during the present season some of them are unusually artistic and are sold for several hundred marks apiece.

THE KAISER'S EASTER EGG.

One of the most popular this year in the Fatherland is called "The Tyrolean Boy," a picture of which is shown herewith. This Easter egg is generally considered to be a portrait of the kaiser himself, which may account for its popularity in German households.

THE AWFUL JUNGLE.

The meadow is an awful place
For one so young as I;
The dandelion you must face
The fiery dragon fly,
The snakeroot and the adder's tongue;
Terribilous to one so young!

Though gentle cowslips kindly yield
Milkweed and buttercup,
Beside you, hidden in the field,
The bear's paw reaches up
To grab at you, behind, before;
While tiger lilies rounce and roar.

And my! what brigand armies pass
On horse flies or on foot,
Their Turk's beards waving in the grass;
They're armed with arrowroot.
And all the flowers have pistils, too;
While sword grass waits to cut you through.

Now maybe Indian pipes don't mean
A horrid Soowix camp!
And think! there's toadstools to be seen,
Horrificently damp.
I tell you, I ain't going to go
Where crawly-wawly creatures grow!
—Sinclair Lewis in Woman's Home Companion.

Financial District Institutions Offer Many Strange Contrasts

If variety be the spice of life, then the financial district of New York city is as spicy as a pepper box.

It may seem slightly out of place to characterize a peanut stand or a vender's kit as a commercial institution, but even this may be justified by the atmosphere of the money making maelstrom Wall street.

In the shadow of the entrance to the famous banking house of J. P. Morgan & Co., at the corner of Wall and Broad streets, there snuggles a tiny candy and fruit stand. It has been there for many years, and its proprietor, a taciturn Neapolitan, has prospered to a considerable extent. Almost all of the country's famous financiers have brushed by this little stand at one time or another on their way up the stairs to Mr. Morgan's office. It is the proud boast of the Italian that Pierpont Morgan himself once purchased apples from him.

Both in the Broad and New street sides of the Stock Exchange similar unpretentious fruit stands are banked up against the impressive trading edifice.

In front of the United States assay office, in Wall street, there is a bootblack's stand that has reaped a shining harvest for its president, treasurer, board of directors and general manager, all of which officers resolve themselves familiarly into the name of "Joe." The latter is another of Wall street's well known characters.

Delmonico's and Child's are situated side by side in Beaver street, and next to a familiar wine house in the same street there is a tiny "hole in the wall" where messenger boys get a glass of milk for three cents. In front of the Corn Exchange stands a vendor who offers for sale ten-cent toy banks. In the busy Equitable Life building there is a stand devoted to the sale of shaving brushes.

Contrasts such as these are in evidence all over the financial district, many of them appearing one day and disappearing the next. Others, like those mentioned, however, go on like the brook of Tennyson, alongside the tumbling, rushing stream of the financial world.

KILLED GORILLA OF 500 POUNDS

A gorilla six feet tall and weighing more than 500 pounds is one of the latest trophies of H. Paschen, who has for years hunted the monster species of the monkey family for pleasure and profit. He has shot and mounted scores of them, but the 500-pounder was bagged under conditions more exciting than ever before.

Mr. Paschen is widely known among the natives in the sections where he hunts, and his unerring aim has made him little short of a hero among them. They go to him whenever fear of animals stirs them. The story of how Mr. Paschen bagged the big beast is told by Harold J. Shepstone in the Scientific American.

One day, as Mr. Paschen was strolling a little way from hunting headquarters, natives confronted him and begged him to save them from attack by a "big monkey" which had suddenly appeared and frightened them.

Accompanied by about 80 natives, Mr. Paschen set out to find the "monkey." It was in a dense and swampy thicket where the natives said the animal was hidden.

After much difficulty the beast was discovered hiding in a tree, but so situated that the hunter could not get a shot. While the natives stood cowering in the background Mr. Paschen took out his bush knife and cut a path to the tree. As he stood directly at the foot, the gorilla, whose curiosity had been aroused, thrust his head through the foliage.

Mr. Paschen was ready. A report rang out and the gorilla fell with an ugly wound in his jaw. He was not killed, however, and in falling caught the lower branches of the tree. With its peculiar cry the gorilla made ready to attack the hunter below.

Before the gorilla could spring Mr. Paschen's second shot struck him in a vital spot and he fell to the ground dead.

The skin and bones were embalmed, shipped to Europe and mounted by a Hamburg taxidermist.

HOW RUSSIA RULES.

H. W. Nevinson, in Harper's.

I found the villagers piteously encamped among the black and sodden ruins of their homes. For some months after the invasion they had lived in the rocks and caves of mountain forests, hiding from the soldiers and creeping down at night to carry away any grain or food which might have escaped the burning. At the first approach of the troops they had hidden their girls and women there. For the Cossacks and other soldiers had received orders from their colonel to capture them. Some of the women were found. A boy was hanged for killing the soldier who was violating his mother. Many women and children died in the forests of cold and hunger. Many mothers went mad. Some I found still torpid and unconscious with misery. Some wandered frantic far into the higher mountains and perished in the snowdrifts and crevasses.

The fate of the men and women who attempted to remain in their homes and brave the consequences was no less wretched. Among the ruins of a large village upon the banks of the Soupsa they crept out of their doghutch shelters of wood and straw and told me what befell them. It was early morning when the Russian battalion marched in, and the commanding officer ordered the whole village into the church. When they were there a bugle sounded, and soldiers, stationed at each house, at the signal, set fire to the wooden buildings, having first plundered them of everything they could carry away. When the people were let out of church they saw their homes going up in columns of smoke that nothing could now extinguish.

MY LOST SELF

By ARTHUR W. MARCHMONT

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CHAPTER XVI.
The Priest.

After Beltano left me I sat for a time thinking over the interview in a mood of profound dejection and consuming anxiety.

I was not much concerned about the vague threats against myself; although it was intensely disquieting to know that the instant I set foot on the mainland I should be in danger of arrest. I did not believe that he himself would take any steps to give me up. It was clear that in the past I had had his confidence. He had been very anxious for my escape on the night of Vicino's death; and I could gamble on it that he had told me many secrets the disclosure of which he would fear if he played me any such trick.

His attitude in the talk I had just had with him confirmed this. He had been in a furious temper on entering my hut, but had been quick to restrain himself and to pretend that our relations were as friendly as ever. In a man of his reckless, overbearing disposition this was proof of a reluctance to quarrel with me; and there could be but one reason for this—fear of what he thought I knew and could tell.

I decided to put matters to an immediate test and went off to the boats. He had kept his word, and Liugi raised no objection now to my going out. I cruised about for half an hour or so, doing as much thinking as I could over the position and trying to form some sort of plan.

My first idea was to attempt to get Masita away that night; but I was convinced that after the suspicions Molta had raised in Beltano's mind, followed by what had passed between us he would keep such a close watch on her as to render that impossible.

I must devise some other scheme; but cudgel my wits as I would I could think of none; and I returned to the island as puzzled as ever.

Then I had the first evidence of Beltano's change toward me. On going to the old fort I found Ahmet, the Turk, at Breva's post, and he told me that I was not to enter the place.

I would not stand this. "We have been good friends, Ahmet, and we need not quarrel; but I am going in."

"It is Beltano's order, Beppo," he replied. "No one is to enter."

"Did he mention my name?"

"No; but he was angry and told me to let no one at all pass."

"He did not mean to include me. I'll take the responsibility."

"I can't let you pass, Beppo."

"Then you'll have to stop me by force," and I stepped forward.

He put himself in my path. "You know what he is when he is disobeyed."

I laid my hand on my knife. "I shall only stop for force, Ahmet."

As Giuseppe had nearly killed him in a fight some time before and he heard the result of my tussle with Giuseppe, the Turk had little wish for any trouble of the sort with me now. I acted with deliberate purpose. If Beltano shut me out from Masita it was hopeless to think of helping her; and in her interest I must overawe the rest of the men.

He hesitated and raised his musket half way to his shoulder. "You don't mean this, Beppo? We have always been friendly."

I drew my knife then. "I mean every syllable of it. If you fire at me, it will cost you your life." He was the worst shot on the island and even at close range could be safely depended upon to miss me.

But he did not fire. "I must tell Beltano," he said, as he gave way.

"Tell him or anyone you please. It is all one to me," and I sheathed my weapon and hurried into the building and up to Masita.

I found Pepita with her and was glad that the girl had not been removed. They knew that Ahmet had been put on guard in Breva's place and were discussing the matter as I entered.

"You know that Beltano has returned, then," I said to Masita. "He suspects me of having been willing to help your escape."

"Is it true that he has brought a priest with him?"

"Yes. He told me just now that you will be married to him tomorrow."

"He has been here and declares it shall be tonight; but I will not. I—I would rather he killed me. Who is the priest?"

"I know not. Some creature of his, of course."

"It is that vile fellow, Barracci, Beppo," put in Pepita. "Breva told me."

"Tonight, is it?" I murmured in dismay. "Dare you risk an attempt at escape with me?" Pepita could get you some of Breva's clothes as a disguise, and I'll answer for it that we get away."

"Beltano tells me you are proscribed and that it is more than your life is worth to be seen on the mainland."

Whether she was speaking out of a new care for my safety, or was prompted by some of her old mistrust, I could not say. But I saw that it was a case for a lie. So I lied.

"That is not true. I am no longer in any danger," I said steadily.

She hesitated, fixing a keen glance on me. "But—there is my vow."

"If once you are Beltano's wife you will have little chance to keep it," I replied with a shrug. "And if you hesitate, the present chance will have passed."

"Why are you ready to run this risk for me?"

"Does it matter so long as I am ready? Pepita, run and bring the signorina some of Breva's clothes. Quick, girl, quick."

She hurried away at once.

"Are you telling me the truth that you are no longer in danger?"

"You will see for yourself," I answered lightly.

She tossed up her hands and sighed. "I can't understand you. Both Breva and Pepita swear that you are a true man, but * * * You are a mystery," she said, turning away.

"You must not judge me of what you know of my past," I replied, speaking in English; "nor by what you see of me here."

At the change of language she turned her eyes full on me again. "How am I to judge you then?" she asked in the same tongue.

"If you will trust to me I swear on my honor that you shall escape."

"Why do you speak now in English?"

"You have been in both England and America and you know that an English-speaking man holds his honor before all else."

Her eyes widened. "But you * * * You are—you are—Beppo."

I smiled. I had never thought the name could sound sweet in my ears, as it did then.

"And I have sworn to accuse you," she added when I did not reply.

"Yes," I said in Italian again. "I am—I am just Beppo. To you, an assassin."

She started and shivered slightly at the recollection the words stirred, and passed her hand across her forehead. "I must keep my vow," she murmured.

At that moment, as we stood gazing silently at each other, Pepita came hurrying back. "It is impossible, Beppo, Beltano is with Ahmet," she said, affrighted.

"I will go and see what it means. In the meanwhile, Pepita, get these clothes here and give them to the signorina to secrete. Someone else may be put here to attend upon her in your place.

I went down then to face Beltano and found him abusing Ahmet for having allowed me to enter the building.

"Ahmet is not at fault, Beltano. I forced my way past him. Turn your anger on me," I said at once. "Ahmet would have stopped me and I threatend him."

Again he was careful to check his anger with me, but that he suspected my purpose in going to Masita was as plain as his dark beard.

"I sought only to relieve you of your guard, Beppo," he said.

"Breva is the guard by day. My watch is at night," I answered drily.

"You have done well. No one knows that better than I; but now that I am back, I choose whom I will for the work."

"If I have done well, you have done ill, Beltano. I have had much trouble with the men in your absence, and when they find my orders set at naught without my knowledge they will sneer at me. I shall keep the night watch."

"I have already ordered Juan to keep it."

"You wish to put a slight on me then?"

"Don't be so hot in the head, man."

"I am quite cool about this, Beltano. The man who takes my place against my wish will have to fight me for it. Find one, if you can," and with that I was turning away when he came after me.

"Are you set on quarreling, Beppo? The reason for the change is that there will no longer be need for any watch. I have altered my plans. Masita will become my wife tonight," and as if very anxious to avoid a dispute with me he kept by my side explaining his plan and seeking to assure himself that I should not attempt to thwart it.

We stood talking together some time near the hut, he questioning and I fencing with him, and I saw Pepita in eager talk with Breva, and soon afterwards she passed us carrying a bundle.

When I left Beltano I went down to see that my boat was in readiness, and as I came back up the path toward the farmstead, Agapa met me. "I have been seeking you everywhere, Beppo. You have heard that Beltano means to marry Masita tonight? You are a fool. You told him of my going to her. That is why he has hastened things."

"What is it to me?"

"You love her," she cried almost fiercely, "and yet, like a tame fool, would see her mated with another."

I smiled. Here was I with my plans for Masita's escape all ready, and Agapa was mad that I did nothing. "The priest who is to marry them is to marry Molta and me at the same time, Agapa. You talk like a child."

She gestured impatiently. "You may fool others; but I have seen you and Masita together and read the glances of you both."

I caught my breath at the thought she started. "You tire me with your fool talk, Agapa."

"Then you have a plan," she cried sharply, seizing my arm and staring up into my face. "Yes, I can see you have. Is it the same as mine?"

I had no mind to trust her with my secret and, shaking off her hand, was passing on when she held me. "I will tell you mine. This Baracci is but a man. I can do with him what I will." She shrugged her shapely shoulders contemptuously, and her large dark eyes flashed as she laughed softly and threw back her head, with a confident assertion of her charms. She was a handsome devil in all truth; and that if she tried, she could hang the priest's scalp on her belt, I did not doubt. "Will you help, Beppo? or shall it be Drako?"

But I shook my head. I preferred to rely upon my own plan.

"If you were another than Beppo, I should say you were afraid. But you have some other plan. Try it; but do you know that Molta has gone to the old fort and will remain there until—the marriage ceremony. Ah, that touches you!" she cried as I started uneasily at the news. "My plan will be best. We shall see;" and with that she turned away and left me.

I sought Pepita at once and found the news was true. Beltano had taken a shrewd step to checkmate me; and one with which I could find no fault.

As I sat in my hut disconcerted, I saw Agapa and the rascally old priest together. She was fooling him to the top of his bent; coquetting with him; smiling and ogling him as if her heart were just the purest under heaven and he had it all. I saw, too, that he was already tipsy; and she plied him with wine, touching the cup with her lips as she handed it to him, and encouraging him to drain it with glances which fired his blood more than the liquor itself.

Then a thought suggested itself to me. I rose and strolled toward the boats, giving Agapa a signal to follow me as I passed; and she nodded, being quick enough to understand. Luigi had been withdrawn; so I got my boat ready and waited.

In a few minutes she came, supporting the priest, whose steps were now very unsteady. When they were near to the boat, she paused and tempted him to try and kiss her; and as he was about to put his arms about her, she drew back, and thrusting him violently forward, called me to help her, saying that he had insulted her.

He staggered down the steep path and fell; and as I dragged him up, she let loose a flood of invective.

He stared at her, helpless with drink and astonishment, and then turned to me protesting and denying.

"I saw it, Beracci. Shall I kill him, Agapa?" I asked, flourishing my knife over his cowering head.

"Yes, yes, he insulted me," she cried with fierce eagerness, and made as if she herself were ready to do it.

"No," I said. "Whatever else he may be, he is a priest;" and I stepped between them as if to prevent her.

"Save me," he murmured, cowering from her behind me.

"If he stays here he shall pay with his life," she declared with a vehemence which even I believed to be real.

"You hear?" I exclaimed, turning to him. "If you stay, you die. There is a boat. Go, if you care for your wretched life."

He hesitated between what he deemed the certain death on the island and the risks of crossing by himself; and his lips mumbled quick prayers in his fright.

"Stay, then," I said after a moment's pause; and turned to leave with Agapa.

"No, no, no, I'll go," and repeating his prayers to heaven, he clambered into the boat and I shoved it out with all my strength to start him on the voyage.

There was a good wind and we watched him until he was almost out of sight in the dusk, and then Agapa burst into a shrill laugh.

"What is this? Where is Father Beracci?"

It was Beltano!

CHAPTER XVII.
The Plan of Escape.

Beltano looked from Agapa to me and back to her as we stood silent for the moment, in surprise at his arrival.

I was about to blurt out the truth when she laughed again in his face. "What dog is loose that you would order it to heel, Carlo?" she cried.

"Where is the priest, I say?"

"You look handsome in your passion, Carlo," she said in a low, taunting voice. "You should always be in a rage," and she went close to him.

With an angry gesture and a muttered curse, he waved her off and turned to me. "Beppo?"

"You are getting too fond of cursing me, Carlo. It was not always so," she said. I saw her object then. To gain time so that pursuit of the priest would be useless.

"You heard me, Beppo?"

"Are you going to curse me as well?"

"Save your oaths for us women, Carlo," she said in a low, caressing tone that galled him so that he lost his self-control and raised his hand to strike her. She did not flinch, but held up her face as if daring him. "Brave Carlo! Happy Masita!"

With a great effort he forced back his passion. "Where is Father Beracci? He came this way with you."

She smiled. "He is a good man, a holy man, a learned priest. He was shocked to find that I did not know my part, and was teaching me."

I think he understood her. I did, and shut down a smile. "Where is he?" he repeated. "Am I to wait the whole night for an answer?"

"A great and holy man," she continued, in the same tone. "I think he will keep his word—to prompt me what to say when you and I stand before him to be——"

"Silence!" he broke in sternly. "I'll have no more of this. Tell me, one of you, where he is."

With provoking deliberation she pretended to look all round us. "I do not see him. He was more than a little drunk, it is true, and perhaps we should seek him where the wine is, Carlo. Or he may be hiding in fear of your wrath. He is of the sort to be afraid of you."

In this fashion she dallied with him until it was certain that the priest would be beyond pursuit.

"I'll have no more of this and will find a means to make you answer," cried Beltano, his patience tried beyond endurance.

"I will answer," she said. "Said I not that he was a holy man? He was too good for this world, Carlo. You should not bring angels here."

Again he lost control of himself and seized her roughly by the arm. I stepped forward. "Beltano!" I protested quickly.

"Do I need your help, Beppo?" cried Agapa sharply. "Better a blow than a curse."

He flung off her arm angrily, and was turning to leave when she stopped him.

"Stay. You shall know the truth now. There will be no marriage tonight. The vile wretch you brought here for that purpose got drunk and tried to kiss me. I threatened his life, aye, and would have taken it; but Beppo there saved him and set him adrift in a boat to return to the mainland."

She certainly lookedmagnificent in her defiance of him; her figure drawn to its full height, her head thrown back and her handsome eyes aglow with dauntless courage.

For a moment Beltano's rage mastered him so that he could not speak; and I looked for a furious outbreak and stood ready to interfere. But gradually the look in his eyes changed; his face relaxed much of its sternness, and his hands unclenched. Perhaps he remembered how he had loved her; maybe the knowledge that it was her love for him which had inspired her; or perhaps, again, it was only the recognition that to wreak his anger upon her would not serve to remedy the mischief.

Whatever his thoughts were, he curbed his temper and laughed. "Well, you have your way, and it is a better one than violence," he said, and turned on his heel.

Agapa followed him; and I was left to reflect that, although there would be no marrying that night, nor ever, indeed, if Beltano could not find a priest with more courage than the sot, Beracci. I had nevertheless lost the chance of carrying Masita to the mainland until I could get back my own boat or use one of the others.

A few minutes convinced me that would be impossible then. There were two boats; but the sails and oars of both had been removed to the farmstead. In this, however, Agapa could help me on the morrow; and having found her and explained my need, I went off to the old fort to take up my watch.

I had not been there long before Beltano came to me. He told me I could keep the watch if I wished; but there was no need, as Molta would pass the night with Masita and he himself would remain in one of the lower rooms.

"What really passed between Agapa and the priest, Beppo?" he asked then.

"I told you that she attempted even Masita's life, and warned you that she was really dangerous. I saw the drunken old fool try to kiss her; and you know what she is when roused."

"But your part in it; what was that?"

I laughed as if in enjoyment of the recollection. "You should have seen it, Beltano. Beracci has about as much pluck as a crushed olive stone and clambered aboard like a girl with a mad bull at her heels."

"But you could have protected him?"

"Why should I protect a toss-pot priest?"

"You know why I brought him here. Did you send him off for Agapa's sake or your own? It is not like you to shelter behind a woman's skirt."

"As for that, I was not sorry to see his back."

"Why?"

"Two reasons. I do not wish to tell Molta bluntly that I cannot yet wed her; and I don't like your method with Masita."

"They tell me she has bewitched you, Beppo," he said sourly. "I have already warned you once not to counter me in this."

I paused to roll a fresh cigaret, and as I lit it, I held the match so that he might see my face clearly. "I don't care a rotten olive for your threats, Beltano; and you know they are no more than just simply talk."

"You helped to bring her here, Beppo," he said after a pause.

"And regret it. I am a different man since that crack on the head."

"That means she has won you over from me."

"It means this: Convince me that she wishes to wed you, and all I can do for you, I will. But if you mean to force her, use your own measures, and don't count upon my help."

"That means you won't obey my orders?"

"In that matter, yes," I replied bluntly.

"There is no place here for a man who won't obey me, Beppo," he said hotly.

"I'm ready to leave, Beltano."

"That's for me to say. I'll see you in the morning. In the meantime remember Batissio's fate when he sought to cross my will."

"There are other things I remember besides Batissio's fate," I retorted as he turned away. He paused as if about to reply; but thought better of it, and left me.

I did not remember Batissio any more than I knew the "other things" with which I threatened him; but I understood that a crisis had come in our relations and that for the future I must reckon with his enmity.

As soon as he had gone I returned to my hut. There was clearly no use in my remaining on the watch that night, and I could make better use of the hours by resting in preparation for the work to be done on the morrow.

When I reached my hut I was surprised to find that Agapa had already carried there the set of spare gear for the boat, which I had asked her to obtain; and I carried it down to the landing stage under cover of darkness and concealed it in readiness for the morrow.

On my return I found Breva waiting for me. He was anxious to know whether any attempt at escape was to be made that night. I told him the pith of what had occurred; and he on his side had news for me. Pepita was to go to the fort again in the morning to attend upon Masita.

As he was leaving I got from him the meaning of Beltano's reference to Batissio's fate. The man had been tried by Beltano for an act of mutiny, and I myself had been one of those who had agreed upon his death.

The knowledge that Beltano contemplated a similar end for me did not prevent my sleeping soundly, however; although I took precautions against a surprise. I barred my door and placed a loaded revolver within reach.

It was a needless precaution so far as that night was concerned: but when I rose early I slipped the weapon into my pocket.

Beltano came to me early. Very few words passed between us. He had no wish to quarrel with me, he declared, but there could be only one leader—himself. "I won't act in haste, Beppo. You can have twenty-four hours to think it over. If you then promise me unconditional obedience, things will be as always between us. If not, the consequences will be on your own head."

I did not answer. I could only have told him that twenty-four years would have made no difference in my resolve to help Masita, if I could. Moreover, I was glad to have the time of grace and I kept close watch on the old fort.

During the morning Molta came out, and for the first time she appeared anxious to avoid me. To test this, for I recognized its significance, I followed and presently put myself in her way. But the instant she saw me, she stopped and turned away. I concluded that Beltano had been talking to her.

Pepita took Molta's place with Masita, and Ahmet and another man were posted on watch at the entrance to the fort. Beltano was evidently resolved to keep me from Masita. But he did not succeed. I climbed round again by the cliff and thus succeeded in telling her my plans.

I said I would send Breva to the fort early in the evening on the pretence of seeing Pepita; and I would go around by the cliff and bind them both. Masita, wearing Breva's clothes, was then to leave the place and in the dusk trust to the disguise to enable her to slip past whoever might then be on guard. I would answer for the rest.

She would have raised many objections but I could not venture to stay to listen to them, I assured her it was her only possible chance of getting away, seeing that Beltano was now full charged with suspicion of me.

The suspense during the rest of the day was trying in the extreme. I would not go near the landing stage for fear of starting a suspicion that I meditated an escape. A hundred times in every hour I told myself that my plan was impossible; that a thousand things, every one of them likely to occur, would thwart it; and I read in every incident of the dragging hours a fresh reason for failure.

But the luck was with me. In the afternoon Ahmet was taken from his post and sent off to the mainland by Beltano; I guessed that he was going in search of another priest in Beracci's place. A fellow named Pedro was posted on the watch; and here again Agapa was able to help. He was one of the many who admired her, and as soon as I learnt of the change, I told her something of my plan, and set her to wheedle him into allowing Breva to pass and then to take him away from his post.

His companion on guard was a man who had returned with Beltano from the last visit to the mainland and was little known to any of the rest. He would thus be the less likely to recognize Masita in Breva's clothes.

I saw both Beltano and Molta several times during the day; but I affected a sullen mood and would not speak to them. I passed most of the time in my hut; and after my visit to Masita earlier in the day was careful to keep away from the fort altogether.

When the time arrived, I saw Agapa and Breva start for their part of the task, and, slipping off unobserved, I hurried to the cliff and climbed round. Breva had not yet succeeded in getting past Pedro and his companion; so I bound Pepita's arms and legs, and gagged her; and in the meantime Masita dressed herself in the clothes which had been brought there the previous day. Breva arrived just as I finished with Pepita, and having bound him I gave to the room the appearance of a struggle having taken place; and left my knife behind, with my name on the sheath, to show Beltano that it was all my doing and not Breva's.

Peering through one of the narrow slits of windows I saw that Agapa had succeeded in getting Pedro away; and the moment of crisis had come.

"Put a bold face on it and all will be well," I said to Masita. "As you go out, turn and call something to Pepita in an angry tone, then slam the door behind you, as though you two had quarreled. If the man speaks to you, don't answer but gesture as if you were in a furious rage. Then walk off towards the huts and look for me close to the landing stage."

I scrambled out of the window then and as soon as I was safely across ran round the path to the fort to make sure, by force, if necessary, that Masita got past.

I did not wish the man on watch to see me unless I had to interfere; so I waited and listened. I heard the door opened; Masita's voice raised in anger; the slamming of the door, as I had told her; the man's voice with a bantering question; and then Masita's footsteps as she passed him.

I turned away with a sigh of relief. But then my heart gave a sudden bound.

Beltano was in sight walking quickly toward the fort.

CHAPTER XVIII.
The Escape.

For a moment after catching sight of Beltano I stood like a fool, at a loss what to do. If he saw Masita coming out of the path from the fortress he would certainly stop and question her in the belief that it was Breva; while the mere sight of him would probably scare her wits out of her.

Like a flash I saw the only possible thing to do. He should not stop her. On that I was firmly resolved, if I had

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to shoot him on the spot. But there was another plan; and although it involved the telling of lies, I hurried to meet him to put it in operation.

"What are you doing here, Beppo?" he asked sharply.

"Looking for you, Beltano. I can't endure this any longer. All day it has been like a plague on me."

"Can't endure what?"

"We have been friends too long to quarrel over a woman. I am sorry I crossed you in the matter of Beracci. I admit I acted of intent. It was more my work than Agapa's. But I can't lose your friendship," and I thrust out my hand with an impulsive gesture.

His face lightened and he gave me his hand; and just as we gripped, Masita came hurrying in our direction and, seeing Beltano with me, stopped in alarm and put her hand to her heart.

"This is good news, Beppo. You are right. We are too old friends to quarrel over a woman."

"I think that blow must have made a fool of me," I said.

"And Molta?" he asked.

"I was coming to you both," I replied. "Come back with me to her now and help me make peace. I have been a fool, but see my folly. It is not too late?"

"Hullo, what is Breva doing?" he broke in, catching sight of Masita, who, after hesitating in great embarrassment, had made a detour and was passing at sufficient distance to mislead him in the dimming light.

"Do you mean it is too late?" I cried earnestly, grabbing him by the arm and peering anxiously into his face. "Is that why you break off so?"

This had the desired effect. He turned from Masita directly and smiled. "No, no. Was I ever one to reject such an overture? I am glad to be friendly again."

"Then let us go to Molta," and in this way I got him to turn back.

Masita, seeing us walk off together, was utterly at a loss what to do and where to go, and I began to fear that after all she would do something which would betray our plan. When we were some halfway to the farmstead I stopped abruptly. "I am shamefaced, Beltano. I tried to speak to Molta today and she avoided me. Go you first to her and prepare her for my coming. I cannot humble myself to her; it is not my nature; and if I come upon her unprepared she may say that which will rouse my anger and so spoil all."

"She loves you too well, Beppo. Have no fear of that."

"No, no. Go first. Women are not like men in these matters and harder to win round."

He had no suspicion of my good faith and laughed. "She will fall into your arms, man. Her heart has been heavy these days past."

But I was stubborn; and in his newborn desire to please me, he yielded to my wish and hurried on to the farmstead.

As soon as his back was turned, I sauntered across to Masita, and as he passed out of sight I rushed her down to the beach.

Unearthing the gear I had hidden the previous night, I flung it into the boat, and helping Masita in in silence I bade her lie down out of sight as I cast off and plied the oars with might and main, making straight out to sea.

I could afford to run the risk of discovery, for there was no other boat on the island. The priest had gone off in mine, and Ahmet had taken the second when despatched for Beracci's substitute.

I had rowed some five hundred yards or so, and was setting the sail when a shout from the island proclaimed that someone had seen us; and I saw two or three of the men run down to the landing stage.

I told Masita not to show herself, and when I had the sail hoisted I laid a course well to the north to avoid the risk of meeting Ahmet on his return. We slipped through the water at a good speed, and the island bluffs began to grow indistinct before I deemed it prudent for Masita to move.

She sat a long time in silence; and I observed, not without a smile, that she covered her lap with a sail cloth, letting it fall round her like a skirt.

"You are not sailing for the mainland," she said at length. "Where are you taking me?"

"Ahmet has crossed in search of a priest to take Beracci's place, and I am keeping away to avoid meeting him. I shall land you at the usual place. I shall not play you false."

"Should I not believe you, after this? You have forced me."

She spoke almost as if I had also forced the admission from her; but it was good hearing none the less. I made no reply, and again there was a long silence.

Curiosity made her break the silence. "I did distrust you when I saw you and Beltano together. What were you saying? You were talking together very earnestly."

"He came upon me unexpectedly. We had quarreled overnight and again this morning, and to prevent his going to the fort and so discovering what had occured there, I told him I would let him have his way and wished to be reconciled."

"Have his way in what?"

"In what had caused the quarrel."

"Why had you quarreled. Was it about me?"

"Does it matter?"

"Yes. I wish to know. I have a purpose."

"I helped to send the priest away from the island last night and he threatened me in consequence."

"Helped? Who else was with you?"

"Agapa. It will do you no good to learn all that has passed."

"That dreadful woman. Why did she help?"

"She loves Beltano, and was once to have been wedded to him."

"It is galling to be under an obligation to such a woman."

"She did not do it to help you, but to baffle him."

She thought this over and said presently: "Then you blinded Beltano with a promise of reconciliation? He will kill you if you are ever in his power again. It is horrible," and she clasped her hands and sighed.

I was busy altering the course of

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me a horse at Solferino's, Giovanni."

"There are two here for our use," he replied, and led me to where they stood. This was a stroke of good luck indeed; but I did not wish them to see us mount. They would have detected Masita's sex in a moment. "Go down to the boat and see that all is in readiness for me to leave the instant I return," I told them.

They went off, but Giovanni returned a moment later. "You'll have to be careful, Beppo. The carabinieri are on the lookout for you."

Masita heard this. She had not opened her lips before them after that one cry of alarm, but the instant he had left us she urged me to let her go by herself.

"You have seen for yourself that this is impossible. There is no time to lose," I replied, and without any more ado I swung her up into the saddle.

"You are very masterful," she protested.

"Can you manage the horse on that saddle?"

For the second time she laughed; but this time there was a touch of nervousness, almost of hysteria in her laugh. "I can manage," she murmured.

On that I mounted and we set out.

"Those men frightened me," I think," she said presently.

"They would have taken you back to the island. You might well be scared."

"Is there to be no end to my obligation to you?"

"Yes, when you reach your house. I am sorry it galls you so much."

"How dare you say that? You know that I—" She checked herself and left the sentence unfinished.

"No matter what I know or do not know. If you feel able now, we had better push on."

For answer she urged her horse and cantered on for some distance. She sat her horse perfectly, I observed, as I let her keep a little way ahead. When we came to the hill where I had had so narrow an escape of capture on my return from her house, she drew rein and waited for me to join her.

"I am quite safe now. You must go back," she said at once.

"I am not going back. I shall not leave you until you reach your house. We are only wasting time."

"I am among my own people now." No harm can possibly happen."

"We are wasting time," I repeated.

"But I will not have you with me. I will not," she declared emphatically.

"Then I will go on ahead," and suiting the act to the words I clapped my heels into my horse's flanks and rattled down the slope and up the other side at a smart pace, leaving her no option but to follow.

She caught me up and passed me, and then drawing her horse nearly on his haunches, she turned so that he blocked my path.

"You shall not treat me as a child in this way," she exclaimed, almost angrily. "You must return while it is safe. If you ride on again I will not follow."

"You are wilful; but if you think that no plea, no argument, and no temper shall make me change my resolve to see you safe before I leave you."

"Then listen to me," she replied, her voice vibrating with energy. "If you won't do what I say, I declare on my word I will ride back to the boats and return to the island."

"You speak like a child," I exclaimed; and before she could guess my intention I seized the bridle of her horse and digging my heels into my own animal, I forced the two to canter on, keeping my grip of her rein and turning a deaf ear alike to her protests, reproaches and anger.

In this way we traveled for a mile or more, until I knew that we had reached the boundary of her estate. I released her then and she halted immediately. I pulled up also and looked for a very angry outburst.

But she laughed. "It was a cowardly trick," she declared.

"There was no other way, and I am not easy to cross."

"Don't I know that now? You do not leave me much chance of not learning it. I was never treated so in all my life. You made my very blood boil with rage. If I had a whip I could have struck you."

"I knew that you had none; and I do not fear your anger. I know that this gate leads to your house. Will you ride there or shall I take the horse back with me?"

"Where are you going?" she asked, after a slight pause.

"I have not yet decided. My task is finished. You will be safe now that you are on your own ground."

"But you?"

I laughed. "I can look after myself."

"I mean, would you rather have the horse or will it hamper you?" She stumbled over the question, as if it were hard to frame.

"It will probably make no sort of difference. I will open the gate," and I dismounted and did as I said.

"I shall be safe on foot," she replied as she slipped from the saddle and put the bridle into my hand. "How am I to thank you?"

"I ask no thanks; and deserve none. I have but repaired some of the trouble I caused before. Stay. There are two favours you can grant me. Keep out of Beltano's clutches lest you fail another time to find help. That is one. The other—to let our last words be in English."

"Why?" she asked with quick curiosity, speaking in English.

"The reason is my secret. Good-bye."

"But I shall hear when you are in safety? It is not good-bye, therefore. I wish to hear that all is well with you."

"No—unless— But that is impossible. It is good-bye."

She was standing close to me and impulsively thrust out her hand.

But I drew back. "You forget. I am

Beppo, the assassin."

Instinctively she withdrew her hand with a shudder; but as quickly put restraint upon herself and held it out again. I doffed my hat and stood with lowered head. "Good-bye," I said again, and waited for her to leave.

Instead of going, she started. "Mother of Heaven," she exclaimed under her breath; and taking the bridles of the horses drew them and me inside the gate. "Horsemen," she whispered, pointing down the road.

Her ears were quicker than mine, and had caught the sound before me. But as she shut the gate I heard them also.

She dragged at the bridle of her horse and forced him into a trot, running at his head. "Come," she whispered.

I followed. We were on a turf bridle path, and when we had covered some hundred yards she stopped and with nervous haste tied her animal to the branch of a tree, urging me in the same whispering tone to fasten mine. "Come," she added.

"There is nothing to fear," I replied. "Whoever the men are they will have no suspicion that we are here."

"Come. You must. You must."

I shook my head. "There is no danger."

"But I am unnerved and afraid of the darkness. Someone may be lurking in the trees. I am afraid to go alone;" and she shivered as if in alarm. "Look, are not these figures moving in the olive grove yonder?" and she pointed among the trees to our right.

"There is no one there," I replied.

"My nerves are unstrung. I see danger all about me. Come with me to the house. I shall never reach it alone."

I yielded then. She was overacting this sudden fright, but I was anxious for her to get to the house; and as she was apparently resolved not to go by herself, I saw it would save time to go with her.

As we started we heard the horsemen halt at the gate by which we had entered, and then Masita broke into a quick run and did not halt until we reached the house.

"You must come in," she said, breathing hard from her running.

"No," I declared resolutely.

"I insist upon it. You cannot escape dressed as you are: I will give you some of my brother's clothes and you can again play the part of an American. But in that dress it would be impossible. You can trust my servants."

"I thank you for the thought, but I will not enter your house."

"You believe I would betray you?" she exclaimed warmly.

"On my honor, no."

"Then you are ashamed to be beholden to me?"

"Again, no. I can shift for myself as I am."

"You mean that you will not enter?"

"I mean that there is no necessity for you to run such a risk as might result were I to enter."

She turned as if to make a hot reply, but checked it, and paused to think. "As you will. But this I declare. If you will not have my help in your need now, I will not accept yours," and she set off back in the direction of the horses.

"Where are you going?" I asked, hurrying after her.

"Back to the island."

"Are you mad?"

"I am not more mad than you. If you will not let me pay some of this obligation I refuse to be your debtor."

"I will do what you wish," I said, and then we returned and I entered the house with her.

She led me to a small room and asked me to wait there until she returned. I sat down in the dark full of wondering surprise at her conduct. Her sudden concern for my safety touched me to the quick. Only a few hours had passed since her every thought of me had been inspired by her loathing, every glance eloquent of distrust, and every word contemptuous and disdainful.

And yet now my refusal to enter the house and accept her help had brought that willful and almost passionate declaration to return to the island—to the fate from which she had narrowly escaped.

That she should feel some amount of gratitude for the help I had been able to render was natural enough, no doubt; but from what she had told me of my former conduct to her it was clear that I owed her far more reparation than I had made. Beltano had told me that I had been the means of getting her to the but on then ight of Vicino's death, and she herself had described how I had bound her with my own hands to make her a prisoner.

My help now was therefore but the undoing of that part of the trouble I had brought upon her, and so the account seemed to be squared. Yet she was now resolved to secure my escape. I could only presume that her heart was large enough to forget and forgive my other offenses against her.

Still I could not but marvel at the confidence she had shown in me. Believing me to be nothing but Beppo Serrano, the Italian ruffian, Beltano's lieutenant and accomplice in his disreputable schemes, and an assassin proscribed for a deed of blood, she had none the less brought me into her house at night, reckless of all considerations save one—the desire to aid me in escaping the penalty of my crime. And this in the face of the solemn vow she had taken to accuse me with her own lips!

Is it any wonder if strange, vague, willful hopes sprang up in my mind that there might be some other feeling than mere gratitude at the root of this change in her? If she could feel thus for an Italian scoundrel whose hands were dyed with the blood of a fellow creature and place such confidence in him, how would it have fared with her had I met her in my own character, unpolluted by all these abominable associations with Beltano and unstained by the deed of which she and others believed me guilty?

Was I really guilty? As I sat waiting for her in the darkness, the horrors of my position forced themselves upon me with maddening intensity. That one deed stood between Masita and me as an insuperable barrier. The very hopes inspired by her thought for me now made me realize more vividly than ever before the cruel injustice of the burden fate had laid upon me. But for that, I might have encouraged those hopes, instead of repressing and scouting them as wild and tantalizing impossibilities.

And from that mood sprang a new resolve. At all hazards I would search out the truth about Vicino's death. It was now all in all to me to know it. On the island I had been too engrossed with thoughts for Masita's safety to follow up the doubts which Breva had raised as to my part in the matter.

But now that she was safe I would do it. My course was clear. Let the risk be what it might, I would return to the island and ascertain the truth.

As I came to this conclusion I heard the rustle of skirts outside the door and Masita entered carrying a shaded lamp, the bright rays of which fell, like the halo of a fair saint, around her shapely head and lovely features.

CHAPTER XX.

A Desperate Pass.

As I stood gazing at Masita, dazzled by her beauty and embarrassed by my new wild thoughts in regard to her, I became suddenly conscious of the uncouth, incongruous figure I presented. My rough peasant's dress was disordered and begrimmed, my hair was tousled and long, my hands were dirty and hardened with work and exposure, and evcrything about me coarse and mean and sordid. I seemed to read some such verdict in her eyes.

"I wish to go," I blurted out, as my gaze fell before her, and I fingered the cap I held with the uneasy self-consciousness of a clown in the presence of a princess.

She was quick to repress the start of repugnance which I had seen in her eyes as the light had first fallen upon me and as quick to notice the change in my voice. She read it as mistrust. "You shall go, of course. All is in readiness. Come with me and I will show you."

She turned and led the way to a room along the broad corridor. "You will find everything for your disguise there."

"I do not need a disguise. Only to leave the house as I am."

"Why is that? You have changed your mind."

"I wish to leave the house," I repeated.

She thought a second. "I must speak to you first; but I did not wish my servants to see you—until you were differently dressed. But as you will. I can trust them absolutely. Come with me."

She turned into a room close at hand where a meal had been laid out which a couple of servants were waiting to serve.

"I thank you, but I have no need of food."

With a sign she dismissed them. "You have some fresh intention. Tell me," she said, as soon as we were alone.

"I can only say that I must leave the house."

She looked at me intently and then the earnest intention yielded to a faint smile. "I know you now too well to think of prevailing with you. But at least you will tell me what you mean to do and where to go."

Her manner was a curious mixture of solicitude and patronage, as if eager to know my plans, but unwilling to show her desire. In the brief time which had passed since our arrival at the house our relations were altered. She was the wealthy mistress of all around her, and no longer dependent on my help; and I a peasant who had rendered her a service which she felt constrained to repay and reward. At least that was how I read the change in her. And as if to emphasize it, she spoke in Italian.

I had no right to complain, of course. I was far worse than a peasant in her view. But the fact that she could not know otherwise did not reconcile me to the change, nor ease the galling pain it caused me. I had hoped, like the love crazed fool I was, that some subtle instinct would have shown her that I was of a different mould from the men of the island and have led her to understand my motives. And my heart was sick with disappointment.

"Where I go and what I do can be nothing to you," I replied, sullenly and resentfuly in my reasonless anger, like the churl that I was.

"There you wrong me. I should indeed be ungrateful if it were otherwise. I owe you what is more to me than my life; and you must not refuse me the opportunity to repay you so far as I can. I can aid your escape and I wish to do so. I brought you into the house for that very purpose. You can get away not only from this district but from Sicily altogether. To a man capable of doing what you have done for me, such a life as that with Beltano must be intolerable. I ask no questions as to how you came to join him. You have told me that you have changed since—since the act which has brought you into danger. You need only a chance to do well for yourself and live down the recollection of all this part of your life. I wish to think that such a chance is given to you and that in some degree I can help you to it."

"Are you offering me money?" I asked bluntly, with a bitter smile at my fool thoughts of a few minutes before.

She winced and frowned and shook her head quickly. "Don't put it so. I am rich; but it is not with money I should dream of repaying an act which no mere money could compensate. It is a new life I would have you lead. A life perhaps of toil and struggle; but an honest one, away from the men among whom you have been living and removed from the temptations which must have drawn you into association with them. In northern Italy I have an estate where you can make for yourself a home and——" She paused and threw up her hands as I shook my head. "I am afraid I put it dismally," she added, with a half suppressed sigh.

"On the contrary. I thank you for the offer."

"But you decline it?"

"Yes, although not from such motives as you may think. I am not in need of such help—or indeed of any help of that sort. I have still work to do, a task to accomplish; and that of itself would make it impossible for me to accept your offer."

"You will not let me do anything for you?"

"There is nothing which you could do."

"Can I not help you in the work of which you speak? Although you have seen me alone and in Beltano's power, I have influence here in Sicily and powerful friends who would help you."

"Again I thank you; but it would be of no avail."

"Tell me at least what it is."

"Even that is impossible. If I succeed you shall know. That is all I can say. If I fail—well, nothing will matter then."

She bit her lip in sudden vexation and turned away; but almost instantly came back. "I cannot let you go in this way. I owe you so much. You have risked so much for me. I cannot let you go. Do you know the danger you are in of arrest? I have heard it again from my servants since my return. The whole countryside is ringing with your name. It has even been planned to send a force to the island to find you. Your description is published everywhere; and the reward for your discovery has been doubled within the last two days. I have thought of a plan for your escape. I myself will go to Trapani and take you with me disguised as one of my servants."

But I could only refuse. "I thank you more than I can say. I know the risk which such a journey would entail for you; but it is impossible. I shall not leave the district until I have done what I must do."

"Tell me that, then. Heaven knows my will to help you. Can you not trust me?"

"I should despise myself if I could not. If I am silent it is from no such motive as that."

"Then tell me. Let me do something."

I hesitated. If I told her, she would see that I must return to the island and face Beltano's anger for having helped her. It would do no good to tell her.

She saw my hesitation and waited for my reply with every appearance of intense anxiety.

In the pause there came a loud knocking at the door of the house; and a moment afterwards a servant entered, hurriedly saying that the carabinieri were there.

"Hold them a moment," said Masita to the man, and then to me. "I must admit them; but they shall not find you. Come."

She led me to a room close by, where a woman servant, white and scared of face, was waiting. "This is my dressing room; my bedroom is yonder. Go there and hide. Even if they search the house, they will not venture to intrude there. Bianca, this is a friend to whom I owe my life; more than my life, indeed; conceal him in my room and wait you here. If any come here, call to me; but if you love me, no one must find him."

The woman's eyes widened in astonishment and, as Masita hurried out, she gave me a glance of profound disfavor. But after a moment's thought she stowed me away in a closet among her mistress' robes. The place was admirably chosen for the purpose. It was constructed in a very deep recess in the wall and as the floor at the back was lower than that of the front, which was on a level with the room, it afforded me space in which I could lie down. The woman covered me carefully with shawls and garments of one sort and another, and having assured herself that I was entirely concealed, she went away, leaving the door of the closet ajar—a cunning device suggesting that the place was put to none other than its ordinary use.

My first thought was one of amazement at Masita's reckless consideration for my safety. To shelter me at all under such circumstances was to run the risk of grave penalties; for my discovery must inevitably involve her very seriously with the authorities. But to have hidden me in her own chamber was to hazard her very reputation and good name.

I cursed my stupidity for having yielded to such an extreme step in the moment of consternation at the arrival of the men; and regretted with impotent bitterness that I had dallied long enough in the house to give them time to get wind of my presence there.

I had not dreamed that the pursuit would be so swift and keen; and then I began to consider how they could have found me so quickly. There could be but one explanation. Giovanni and his companion, tempted by the reward offered for my capture, must have put them on my track. Instantly I saw how such treachery would add to my peril.

They would tell how I had ridden away with a companion; a search of Masita's grounds would lead to the discovery of the two horses; the patrol would know that we had not passed the house; and the inference was clear and direct that I was sheltering there.

Tortured by these thoughts and by the knowledge that Masita had so compromised herself, I was on the point of scrambling out of my hiding place to try an escape by the window, when I heard the woman, Bianca, enter the bedroom and move about as if to prepare it for her mistress, crooning to herself the while one of the folk songs of the district.

I took this to be her method of impressing upon anyone who might be within earshot the fact that she was merely engaged in her ordinary duties. But as she approached the closet where I lay, I caught her words. She was warning me to lie as still as death, as there was great danger. The men were searching the house.

A minute later I heard Masita's voice speaking in hot protest against the indignity of the search.

"I have already explained, signorina, that I have no option but to obey my orders," replied the man. "Our information is precise that the scoundrel came here. I have sought to do my duty with the least inconvenience to you and your household; but I am bound to answer to Captain Murito."

"Bianca, these men insist upon searching even my bedroom. They think that some criminal may have entered without our knowledge."

The woman was at that moment at the closet in the act of taking out some wrap. As if in surprise, she let it fall upon me, covering me still more effectually. "I have been here all the evening, Excellency. I was just preparing for you to retire." Most naturally spoken without a tremor in the voice.

I lay as she had bade me, still as death. It was Masita's safety as much as my own which was now in peril.

I heard one or two men moving about the room in the work of the search. Bianca moved away, leaving the door of the cupboard wide open now. For a few seconds there was silence save for the movements of the searchers, and then, as if Masita understood that the sound of my breathing might be heard, she again addressed the leader.

She changed her tone now, and was calm, pacifying, half-apologetic for her former heat, excusing the man's own action, and laying the blame on Murito. Seeing that the search would not be prevented, she sought to hold his attention and distract it from the task and so minimize the risk of discovery.

Her charm of manner wrought upon him. When he replied, he was close to the place where I lay and he turned to apologize profusely.

"I was hasty, signor," she said; "and I regret my words. There is now only that dress closet to search. May I be woman enough to beg that as you search it you will have mercy upon my frocks?"

"Have no fear of that, pray. I only wish, in all sincerity, I could have spared you this trouble."

With that he approached the cupboard and I held my breath in suspense.

(To Be Continued.)

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL

PLAIN RELIGION FOR PLAIN PEOPLE

The International Sunday School Lesson for May 3 Is, "Our Heavenly Home." John 14:1-31.

BY WILLIAM T. ELLIS.

A party of men were lunching at a Philadelphia club, when in the course of a political discussion it was suggested that Mr. Roosevelt and Mr. Bryan are both primarily preachers. "In fact," commented the man from the south, "pretty much all the public men who are cutting any figure today are doing more or less preaching. One of our southern senators went to a town to make a political speech the other day, and everybody turned out to hear him. He talked for two hours, and he never touched the tariff or the other stock political themes; but he dwelt on the importance of character, the need for religion, the value of family piety, and so forth. And he held his auditors to a man, for he knew what most intrests people nowadays."

The simple verities of religion have a compelling power over the minds of the plain people. They cannot get deeply interested in theological subtleties, but when a company of men, like the Chapman-Alexander force of evangelists, come a city preaching only "the old-time religion," the multitudes turn out in such numbers as to convince the most sceptical that religion is still the subject of greatest interest to the greatest number of people. Look into the life of any earnest Christian and you will find the most thumb-marks on this fourteenth chapter of John's gospel, with its familiar appeal to the depths of the common heart.

When Trouble Comes.

When the topic of trouble is touched upon everybody is interested; for trouble is a universal experience. This group of friends, gathered in an upper room in old Jerusalem, were in sore trouble. Their best Friend was going away from them, as he had just told them. He had been for three years their leader, counsellor and strength. Now they are desolated by the prospect of his near departure.

Instead of thinking of His own troubles, Jesus took up, as usual, the strong man's burden of comforting others. "Let not your heart be troubled." Why not? What is the comfort for the sorrowing? It is twofold. First, a realization of God. God told of the simplest of all creeds, namely, that God is, and that God is love, having best expressed himself in Jesus Christ. "Let not your heart be troubled; believe in God, believe also in me."

"Peace, perfect peace, the future all unknown?
Jesus we know, and He is on the throne."

A sense of God is the best refuge for the human heart in its hour of need. If a man will think of God, instead of thinking of his troubles, the latter will quickly begin to assume small proportions.

The Chinese House.

The second bit of consolation which the wise Teacher brought to His troubled followers was a reminder of heaven. "In my Father's house are many homes that never break up." Their present family relations were about to be severed: the Head of the house was leaving them. Life's foundations seemed to be tottering. They questioned the stability of everything, after this shattering blow to their hopes.

The comfort was the thought of home—earth's best perfected and perpetuated in heaven. The first thought wrapped up in the Lord's intimation, as the Greek clearly shows, was that of permanence; in the instabilities of time they were to find a reminder of the abiding sureness of eternity. Earth's homes all break up sometime; the day is inevitable when the blinds will be drawn and a bit of crape will flutter upon the door. Now, comes Jesus, when the temporalities are slipping away, and disappointments and changes are coming, hold fast to this comfort: there is a prepared home awaiting that is permanent. "Mansion" nowadays conveys the idea of magnificence: the thought of Jesus was rather permanence. Heaven means farmers should not go early enough to prepare against the early enough to make preparation successful. A certain owner who has a silage to bridge over such periods already fertilized for silage is one the best succulent foods for cows, making close up to green grass itself. fortunately there are many still who and act in good season to anticipate summers when grass dries up.

Some prepare against this condition, growing sweet or sugar corn, to be cut and fed when the dry time comes, does very well in keeping up the flow. Others, in June or early July, sorghum seed and with the rains for cow feed keep cows in good condition. Rape is also highly recommended to with dry foods, and is a plant that right on through dry seasons. One of our stations gives the following results with feeding rape to milch cows. Five pounds of corn meal was fed to each cow in this trial with rape. No. 1 received 40 pounds of green per day, with dry hay, and lot No. 2 fed over 70 pounds of rape along with a small amount of corn mentioned in lot and hay, and here is the result, during the average daily milk yield over 50 days of the dry season:

	Rape.	No.
Lot 1	19.13 lbs.	17.
Lot 2	18.20 lbs.	16.

Prof. Henry, in his work on Feeding, in referring to the experiments says that the rape was fed both before and after milking without imparting a perceptible taint to the milk in each case, and that the results obtained promising for rape as a feed for the cow.

A FOOD DRINK.

Which Brings Daily Enjoyment.

A lady doctor writes:

"Though busy hourly with my own affairs, I will not deny myself the pleasure of taking a few minutes to tell of my enjoyment daily obtained from my morning cup of Postum. It is a food beverage, not a stimulant like coffee.

"I began to use Postum 8 years ago, not because I wanted to, but because coffee, which I dearly loved, made my nights long weary periods to be dreaded and unfitting me for business during the day.

"On adivice of a friend, I first tried Postum, making it carefully as suggested on the package. As I had always used "cream and no sugar," I mixed my Postum so. It looked good, was clear and fragrant, and it was a pleasure to see the cream color it as my Kentucky friend always wanted her coffee to look —"like a new saddle."

"Then I tasted it critically, for I had tried many "substitutes" for coffee. I was pleased, yes, satisfied with my Postum in taste and effect, and am yet, being a constant user of it all these years. I continually assure my friends and acquaintances that they will like it in place of coffee, and receive benefit from its use. I have gained weight, can sleep and am not nervous." "There's a Reason." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

Money In Southern Farms

Here is the kitchen garden of the north—balmy air and rich soil produce crop 2000 garden truck ten months of the year at or irrigating necessary. No killing frost. Excellent market facilities. Ideal place for and dairying. Good prices. Lands on easy For particulars write

F. L. MERRITT, Land and Industrial Agt., Norfolk & Southern Railway, 28 Citizens' Bank Building, Norfolk, Va.

Farmstead

Questions for Answer.

The following question are submitted to readers to answer. We do this in the hope of getting results of actual and successful experience, which will be the most valuable answers possible.

Will some Farmstead reader tell me what to do to keep potatoes from "scabbing?" They are covered with scab every year.—C., West Union, O. (The Farmstead editor suggests that you write to the Experiment Station, Wooster, O.)

What is the proper time to cut and plant grape slips?—K., Utica, O.

I have a horse that sometimes chokes when eating corn or fodder. He seems to be healthy. What can I do for him?—T., Tewplewans X Roads, Va.

Bloody Milk.

To the man in Tennessee who has a cow that gives bloody milk: Here is a recipe that was given me: Two drams of sulphate of iron in bran mash, and continue for a month if necessary.—D., Alanson, Mich.

Slow Churning.

S., Phoenix, Ore.: We have had the same trouble with cream as that you relate, and have found by experience that the cream has not ripened sufficiently. Give it more time between churnings. If kept too cold it will not ripen fast. When ready to churn have temperature of cream 64 degrees in summer, and in winter 70 degrees.—Mrs. G., Wolcott, Vt.

To Drive Ants Away.

After trying everything that I thought might do any good, I hit upon a plan of my own for getting rid of ants. My wife had some frosting for a cake, in a tea saucer, which the ants were carrying away. I took a pinch of paris green and mixed with it. The ants kept decreasing until the second day, when the last one disappeared, and we have never been bothered since.—H., Endeavor, Pa.

The Panting Horse.

K., Elon, Ind., wants to know how to cure a panting horse. I will give my experience. About a year ago I had a horse that panted while walking on level ground, not being hitched to anything; and I accidentally discovered that he needed more salt than I was giving him, so I gave him a double handful of salt, placing it on a log at the side of his feed box, the next feeding time it was gone, and I gave him more, every day for a week; then I made a box for him and measured the salt, and he ate two quarts in ten days, and he eats nearly that much all the time. He no longer pants, no matter how hot the sun or how hard I work him, and keeps in good condition.—R., Fayetteville, Pa.

Tanning for Rugs.

To tan skins with hair on, for rugs: Make a strong solution of salt and alum, enough to cover the hide. Leave it in for about four weeks, then take it out and rub it and stretch until it is dry; don't dry it too fast or hang it in the sum, or it will not be soft and pliable. The more it is rubbed and stretched the better.—Z., Columbia City, Md.

Gourds.

Somebody asked how to raise gourds. The best way is to plant the first of May. When the plants are up cover with straw thick enough that weeds will not come through, but don't cover the plants. The plants should be raised in a hot bed and set in the straw. This is also a good way to raise cabbage.—Z., Columbia City, Md.

Guineas Valuable.

The guinea is not a valuable fowl, but it is exceedingly useful. Its carcass many dollars and cents in cash as birds, but in usefulness it will more dollars than any other fowl on mal on the farm.

Unless the farmer has a large farm can allow these birds to run at large forage, it is useless to attempt to away from home during the day as possibly can, always returning to home in the evening. They prefer to their own food in the fields as long they can procure it, but if the grain they will come home to feed.

These birds eat a great many bugs and beetles, and, on account of ability to fly to the tops of the highest on the farm, they secure many insects and worms which would otherwise injure the leaves and fruits of those Guineas partly keep down noxious weeds and plants. They are good watchers, will set up a loud, shrill cry to warn comrades if a human being, dog or attracts their attention.

Guinea eggs sell for less than eggs, but as they are secured practically for nothing, the farmers should not complain. The guinea fowl has a very keen sense of odor, and if the eggs to be are removed by hand it will cause hens to seek another place.

About twenty or thirty guineas will found very useful on a farm of from 100 acres, but they will not thrive on a small plot or in confinement.

Sweet Peas.

The white seeded varieties of sweet peas which bear the light-colored flowers are more tender than the darker colored seeded kinds and should not be planted so early, as they are apt to rot in the ground while the soil is cold and wet.

When sweet peas begin to flower, some persons keep them moist by putting around the roots with several inches of lawn clippings. The flowers must also be kept constantly picked, if they are to keep on blooming well into the summer.

Among good colors of the newer and free flowering sweet peas, which are showy and have stiffer stems than some of the other strains are Countess Spencer, a lovely clear pink, Gladys Unwin, also pink; Frank Kolby, pale lavender; Helen Lewis, bright salmon orange, and Mrs. Unwin, a fine white.

Green Food.

Green, or succulent food is essential to keep up the flow of milk, as every one of cows knows. In some summers, when that food is good through the season, but fully one of our seasons bring up dry periods when cows fall greatly in the milk flow, and certainly 50 per cent is or should be warning enough to prepare against such early enough to make preparations successful. A certain owner who has a silage to bridge over such periods, already fertilized for silage is one of the best succulent foods for cows, making close up to green grass itself. fortunately there are many still who and act in good season to anticipate summers when grass dries up.

Some prepare against this condition, growing sweet or sugar corn, to be cut and fed when the dry time comes, does very well in keeping up the flow. Others, in June or early July, sorghum seed and with the rains for cow feed keep cows in good condition. Rape is also highly recommended to with dry foods, and is a plant that right on through dry seasons. One of our stations gives the following results with feeding rape to milch cows. Five pounds of corn meal was fed to each cow in this trial with rape. No. 1 received 40 pounds of green per day, with dry hay, and lot No. 2 fed over 70 pounds of rape along with a small amount of corn mentioned in lot and hay, and here is the result, during the average daily milk yield over 50 days of the dry season:

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Churning.

If the churn is too full, churning will be a failure, simply because there is not room enough for the cream to obtain proper motion. It is not enough for cream to slide around the churn in a smooth and gentle manner. It must, with a chug and thug, enough to splash the fat globules to come close enough each other to unite and form butter granules. A desire to save the extra work that would come from two churnings frequently responsible for poor results. The extra quart of cream over and above the proper amount in the churn can easily choke the machine sufficiently to string out the work to a wearisome length. Two quick, easy churnings are better than one long one. A churn that is full will do better and quicker work than one two-thirds full. The time will be shorter, the butter will come better, and when the buttermilk will show less butter than when the churn is not overloaded.

Things Worth Knowing.

A black soil is not necessarily a rich soil. It may be almost devoid of nitrogen and so stand in need of some fertilizer.

For bumble foot in poultry add corn liberally with tincture of iodine to the drinking water for a week. If this is done in the early stages the corn can be spread.

A Spanish professor, according to German newspapers, has made the discovery that the sunflower yields a splendid substitute that can be used as a substitute for quinine.

One

QUESTION BUREAU

TIES—1.—Your real name and office address must be on the sheet the question. Initials will not do. sk only one question; that is, there be several questions on the same ect, but not different subjects. 3.— editor of the Bureau is not allowed ive the address of any person or nor answer as to the reliability of person or firm, nor to tell where you buy anything or sell anything— ing in the way of free advertising. 4.— serve the right to decline to answer question not of general interest to a rity of our readers. 5.—We will not er any questions on religious topics—estions involving dogma or doctrine, Biblical interpretation; no prices of coins or stamps; no arithmetical or matical questions. 6.—Don't ask re- by mail. If a question is of general est to our readers, we will reply in but never by mail.

Glory and Dixie.

y is our flag called Old Glory? And is the Sunkland referred to as —J. A. M., Lima, O.

Bland Driver, a sailing captain of Mass., gave the flag its nickname d Glory. It was first applied in 1831. er later lived at Nashville, Tenn. ious to the outbreak of hostilities een North and South, Old Glory was to the breeze every day from the w of Captain Driver's Nashville e, but when the conflict began Old had to be secreted. It was kept of sight till General Nelson's wing e Union army appeared in Nashville, uary 27, 1862, when Captain Driver nted it to the General to be hoisted e capitol. It was run up and Cap- Driver himself did the hoisting. Its and history soon became familiar ll the soldiers in General Nelson's mand.

e name Dixie, as applied to the South, posed to have been derived from Dixie, a kind-hearted slave holder on hattan Island. His treatment of his es caused them to regard his plan- (or "Dixie's") as little short of an ly paradise, and when any of the ves were taken away from home they s pined for "Dixie's," while singing alking of its joys. When slavery ed southward, the same ideal of ie's" was taken along, and the chant h the former slaves of Dixie sang heir old home became so widespread its origin was lost sight of and it to be applied to the southern home he negroes.

combs of Egypt.

ll you kindly tell us through the tion Bureau all you can about the combs of Egypt?—W. H. M., Colder, Mich.

atacombs are subterranean caves or ts used as burial places. The cata- bs of Egypt contain the history of country, and the customs and man- of the people, painted or sculptured any monuments of the most admir- g workmanship. These subterranean have their origin in quarries. From depths of the mountains which con- them stone was taken, which served the building of the neighboring towns, also of the great edifices and pyra- which ornament the land. They are mountains situated in the neigh- od of the Nile and furnished the ans with material for building their blishments. The excavations in these ntains are found throughout a space 5 to 20 leagues, and from subterranean rns which appear to be the work of there is neither order nor sym- ry in them. They contain vast and ure apartments, low and irregular ts, supported in different parts with left purposely by the workmen. e holes, of about six feet in length and wide, give rise to the con- ure that they were destined for ulchres. Cells of very small dimen- s, formed in the hollows of these ure caverns, prove them to have been abode of recluses.

Gettysburg Decisive?

reply to a recent question in the au says that "Gettysburg is reckoned cisive battle." I would like to ask that battle is regarded as decisive, n the losses of Mead's army greatly ded Lee's losses in killed, wounded prisoners, and the latter remained in ion a little over a day, July 4, contrary to the usual custom, where ck which was never delivered and equently retired in good order?—G. F., Ashland, Va.

ettysburg was decisive in that it put end to Lee's invasion of the North. is no question that he was obliged to retreat, and from that time till the e of his final surrender the confed- cy was on the defensive.

nnibal.

ill the Question Bureau please tell me ething about the great Carthaginian rior, Hannibal? Was he the world's atest general?—G. E. K., Candler, N.

he question of who was the world's atest general must remain an open it is a matter of opinion. Hannibal born 247 B. C. He was the son of ilcar Barca. He accompanied his er to Spain about 237 B. C., succeeded ibrdubal as commander of the army in completed the conquest of Spain th of the Ebro, 221-219; besieged and Saguntum in 219; crossed the Alps 8; and the same year gained the ories at the Ticino and the Trebia, Lake Trasimene in 217, and at Cannæ 216; wintered at Capua, 216-215; cap- ed Tarentum in 212; marched against me in 211; and was recalled to Africa 6. It will be noted that up to this e his success was great, but he was eated by Scipio Africanus Major at a, 202. He became chief magis- te of Carthage, and about 195 was ed to Syria, and later to Bithynia, ere he committed suicide in 183.

ry W. Grady.

lease give a sketch of Henry W. dy.—E. G. P., Salem, Va.

Henry Woodfin Grady was a journalist author. He was born at Athens, Ga., y 24, 1850. He was graduated from the versity of Georgia in 1868, later studied the University of Virginia, and began journalistic career with the Atlanta stitution in 1870. At Rome, Ga., he ed the Courier, and later established edited the unsuccessful Daily Com- cial. In 1871 he became Georgia cor- pondent of the New York Herald, and the same year purchased an interest the Herald at Atlanta, publication of h was suspended in 1876. He then blished the Courier, which did not continue, and in 1880 bought a quar- interest in the Constitution, of which er he remained until his death editor part owner. Through his lecture, ar Human," Grady became noted as rator. In 1886, at the annual banquet the New England society in New York, made a distinguished address on "The South," which was widely printed, at once gave him national prom- nce. His final and greatest effort, "The ure of the Negro" (December, 1889), made before the Merchants' Associa- of Boston. It was in this month that died.

wish to know something concern- New Mexico. Is there any land to mestead? How about the climate; s it cure catarrh, throat and lung uble?—F. V. S. D., Criders, Va.

New Mexico contains 33,368,850 acres surveyed and unappropriated land. climate of the territory is verey and healthful, and this has made country a resort for those afflicted th pulmonary troubles. There are d offices at Clayton, Las Cruces, swell and Santa Fe. By addressing letter to these our inquirer may be to obtain information he desires, which we cannot give.

ke of Wellington.

Please give a sketch of Arthur Wel- ley, Duke of Wellington.—E. T., wdon, Ga.

Arthur Wellesley was born in Dublin, land, in 1769. He was educated at ton and at the military college of gers. He entered the army in 1787, d was elected to the Irish parlia- ent in 1790. He served in the Neth- erlands in 1794-5, was made a colonel in 1796 and sent to India. He took part in the victory of Malawell and the attackk on Seringapatain in 1799. He was appointed governor of Mysore; defeated the chieftain Doondiah in 1800; became major general in 1802; was commander of the expedition to restore the Peshwa in 1803, and was knighted and returned from India in 1805. He tok part in the expedition to Hannover in 1805; entered the British house of commons in 1806; was secretary for Ireland in 1807; served in the expedition against Copenhagen the same year; was made lieutenant general and commander of the forces in the Peninsula in 1808; gained the victory of Visniero, August 21, 1808. After the convention of Cintro he returned to England and was again Irish secretary and again commander-in-chief of the Peninsula in 1809. It was in this year that he gained the victory of Talavera and was made Viscount Wellington. He fortified the lines of Torres Vedras; repulsed the French at Busaco in 1810; gained the victory of Fuentes d'Onoro in 1811; stormed Cindad Rodrigo and Radajoz in 1812; gained the victory of Salamanca the same year, and was made earl and marquis of Wellington. In the year 1813 he gained the victory of Vitoria, won various battles in the Pyrenees, and captured San Sebastian and Pamplona. He invaded France and won the victories of Orthez and Toulouse in 1814, and was made duke of Wellington. He was ambassador at Paris and plenipotentiary at the congress of Vienna in 1815; gained the victory of Quatre-Bras June 16, 1815; commanded with Blucher at Waterloo June 18,1815, and negotiated in the restoration of the Bourbons and in the peace of Paris. In 1819 he became master general of the ordnance and member of the cabinet. Wellington was made ambassador to Russia in 1826, and the following year became commander-in-chief of the army, and was prime minister from 1828 to 1830. He was foreign secretary in 1834-5, and a member of the cabinet 1841-6. He died at Walmar Castle, England, September 14, 1852.

The Island of Cuba.

Please give a short history of the island of Cuba.—E. T., Bowdon, Ga.

Cuba was discovered by Columbus during his first voyage in 1492. About twenty years later the settlement by the Spaniards was begun. The Indians were soon reduced to subjection, and under the relentless treatment of their taskmasters they were speedily exterminated. Negroes took their place as slaves. The island prospered economically under Spanish rule, but the oppressive sway of the captains-general became intolerable. In 1868 the friends of Cuban independence rose in arms, and for ten years carried on an unrelenting war with the Spaniards, the war being chiefly confined to the eastern extremity of the island; but in 1878 the patriots laid down their arms, the Spanish authorities offering terms of great liberality and promising great reforms. In 1880 an act for the abolition of slavery was passed by the Spanish cortes. A second war for independence, beginning in 1895, and the armed intervention of the United States, resulted in 1898 in the complete emancipation of the island from Spanish sovereignty. This was followed by the establishment of a national Cuban government. In 1906, however, because of an incipient revolution the United States found it essential to take governmental control of the island and preserve peace. Uncle Sam's authority has since dominated the affairs. A military government with a civil head has been maintained. Charles E. Magoon, appointed governor October 13, 1906, is the administrative. The restoration of conditions to such a state as will permit the withdrawal of American troops and the resumption of affairs by an independent Cuban government has almost been accomplished.

The Widows' Pension Bill.

Has the law granting $12 a month to all soldiers' widows gone into effect? Please answer in Question Burdeau.—V. T. H., Grafton, W. Va.

Yes, it went into effect on April 19. Beneficiaries will get $12 monthly. Those drawing under the dependent widow law will be increased $4 monthly and have the dependent limitation removed. The only widows excluded are those who have married veterans since June 27, 1890. The act will increase the income of 181,838 widows of soldiers of the civil war, 6,880 widows of the Mexican war, 3,061 widows of the Indian wars, 172 widows of soldiers of the regular army, 153 widows of Spanish war soldiers and 4,324 minor and helpless children now on the rolls, whose pensions will be increased $2 per month. In addition to this, it is estimated that there are 18,000 widows of civil war soldiers who are not now on the rolls, who may apply for pension. They are the widows of honorably-discharged soldiers who served 90 days or more, who have died, or may hereafter die. It will not be necessary to prove that the soldier's death was the result of his army or navy service. Altogether, it is estimated that the new bill will increase the pension rolls by $12,025,264.

Question of Citizenship.

Will the Question Bureau answer the following: Did President Lincoln, in the time of the civil war, declare, by proclamation, that all foreigners who enlisted in the army should become citizens and, as such, have a right to vote? There are old foreign soldiers here who have voted for years, but this spring they are told they will will have to take out their full papers.—F. G., Milan, Mich.

President Lincoln did not issue such a proclamation. He could not have done so except under an act of congress. The right to vote comes from a state, and is a state gift. Naturalization is a federal right and is a gift of the union, not of any one state. The conditions and the manner in which an allen may be admitted to become a citizen of the United States are prescribed by sections 2, 165-74 of the Revised Statutes of the United States, as amended by chapter 3592 of the acts of the first session of the Fifty-ninth congress. Under this law, "an alien soldier of the United States army of good character may be admitted to citizenship on one year's previous residence." In Michigan the voter must be a "citizen of the United States or alien who declared his intention two years and six months prior to November 8, 1894."

Conquest of Mexico.

Will the Question Bureau kindly give a history of the conquest of Mexico?—J. B. H., Redbank, Pa.

Hernan Cortez had been one of the most able lieutenants in the expedition of Diego Velasquez against Cuba in 1511. In 1518, therefore, Velasquez, who had been installed as governor of the conquered island, intrusted to him an expedition against Mexico. No sooner had the commission been granted, however, than Velasquez wished to revoke it, fearing that the dashing lieutenant would claim all the glory of the enterprise, but Cortez retained his command in defiance of the governor. Probably so great a task was never undertaken with so little thought given to its possible great difficulties. The entire force with which Cortez undertook the conquest of the then great and powerful empire of Mexico, consisted of less than 700 men, of whom thirteen only were musketeers, with but ten field pieces and two or three smaller cannon. Early in 1519 the Spaniard reached the Mexican shores. Sailing up the river Tobasco, Cortez captured the town of that name, the Indians there being much impressed by the prowess of the Spaniards. Thence the invaders went to the coast of San Juan d'Ullon, where Cortez was visited by a deputation of Mexican chiefs, who brought him many gifts of gold and silver. The object of these was to induce the invaders to leave the country, but they only inflamed the cupidity of the Spaniards, and made them more desirous of penetrating into the interior. Montezuma was then emperor, ruling all Mexico with nearly absolute sway. Cortez declared his intention of visiting the emperor in his capital. Montezuma sent to him rich presents, but forbade his coming to the emperor's city. This opposition but whetted the determined purpose of Cortez. Founding a settlement on the coast, which he called Vera Cruz, and burning his ships so that his men could not return and must conquer or perish, with a force reduced to 400 white men on foot and fifteen on horse, and a few thousand Indians who, because of disaffection toward Montezuma, had joined him—he set forth on his daring attempt to conquer the capital and the empire of Mexico. Overcoming the Tlascalas, a brave people, who became his allies, and taking fearful vengeance on the city of Cholula, where, by Montezuma's orders, a treacherous attempt was made to massacre his troops, Cortez, on November 8, 1519, reached the City of Mexico with his little band, and was received with great pomp by the emperor in person. The Spaniards were regarded as those descendants of the sun who, according to a current prophecy, were to come from the east and subvert the Aztec empire, and this tradition was worth many soldiers to Cortez.

But while he was at the capital, one of the Montezumas generals attacked the little colony which he had left behind at Vera Cruz, and killed several of their number. Returning to the City of Mexico this general made known the fact that the boasted children of the sun were but mortals, and would have caused the prompt annihilation of the Spaniards but for the decisive action of their leader. Cortez immediately seized Montezuma himself and conveyed him to the Spanish camp, where, by threats, he was forced to give up the offending general and three other chiefs, and these Cortez caused to be burned alive in front of the palace. Soon after Montezuma, who had been put in irons, made a formal cession of his empire to Spain, and paid over to Cortez 100,000 ducats in gold. The supreme daring of Cortez's action is amazzing, when we remember that the City of Mexico at the time contained a population estimated at 300,000. Meanwhile Velasquez, enraged at the report of Cortez's audacity of success, sent a force of 1,000 men, well provided with artillery, to seize him and bring him back a prisoner to Cuba. Cortez, hearing of the landing of this army on the Mexican coast, left 200 men in the capital—having, with unparalleled audacity, recommended them to the care of Montezuma as a vassal of the King of Spain—and taking 70 men with him was joined by 150 whom he had left at Cholula, and surprised and captured the force sent against him and secured their allegiance. But in his absence the Mexicans in the city had risen and overpowered the Spaniards. During the disturbance, Montezuma, who was still held a prisoner, on appearing on a terrace to address his subjects, was wounded with a stone so that he died in a few days. Cortez attempted to reenter the city, but was kept out by the enraged people. The Spaniards escaped as best they could, many of their number being killed, but after recruiting and reorganizing his troops and adding to them a large force of Indians, Cortez subdued all the neighboring provinces and then besieged Mexico. The country made a gallant defense for four months, but surrendered August 13, 1521, after nearly five-sixths of its population had perished by famine. The buildings had been shattered by the fire of the artillery, and the city is described as appearing, when the Spaniards entered it, "like some huge churchyard with the corpses disinterred and the tombstones scattered about." Cortez was now declared governor and captain general of the country. He immediately caused Guatimozin, the new emperor, to be executed with great cruelty, and many officers suffered a like fate. The unhappy Mexicans made several attempts at revolt, but these were all crushed by the superior power of European arms.

Miscellaneous.

F. W. C., Hazel, S. Dak.: The Bureau cannot give you a sketch of the life of Josie Mansfield. She was the "notorious woman in the case" of Stokes and Jim Fiske, which resulted in the death of the latter.

C. R., Inman, S. C.: The Bureau cannot give you a sketch of Major Wirtz.

R. E. T., Ralph, Ky.: The salary of a congressman is $7,500. The "tenure of office law," is not now in force, having been repealed in 1887.

I. F. P., Curran, Ill.: The custom of eating and coloring eggs on Easter has been handed down to us from early times. It has been observed in all Christian countries. The significance of the use of eggs as a part of the feast of this day is that the egg represents new life, emblematic of the risen Saviour.

O. W. R., Old Fort, N. C.: Write to the general land commissioner, Washington, D. C., about lands that are open for settlement.

J. S., King's Mills, Mich.: You will have to ask somebody in your state for the information you want.

W. I. A., Grandin, Mo.: We cannot give you the English law about which you ask. Some lawyer might be able to enlighten you.

C. J. L., Mount Ayr, Ia.: The Bureau cannot tell you where to obtain the oration you want.

A. D., Mole Hill, W. Va.: Oklahoma has five representatives in congress.

L. T. K., Peebles, O.: Write to the War Department, Washington, D. C.

AN ENGLISH VESUVIUS.

The burning cliff at Lyne Regis is still alight and a few inches below the surface it is hot enough to cook a potato, says a correspondent of the Philadelphia Ledger. The Dorsett people now regard it as an attraction, and some persons have ventured to walk on parts of the burning cliff. Others boldly call it the "English Vesuvius" and suggest that an attempt should be made to rival Naples.

Ships passing in the night must imagine they have been driven out of their latitude and that they are seeing Stromboli. A flame of light is visible from Start Point on one side to Portland Bill on the other. The captain of a trading steamer was so impressed by the extraordinary spectacle that he feared a whole town was ablaze.

Hundreds of people have visited the burning cliff. Most of them stop until after dark to witness the weird effects. Old inhabitants are racking their memories and historians are delving into the records of the past. The cliff, it appears, has a lurid history. Similar outbursts took place long ago. The same spot was burning in August, 1751.

The locality has been subject to periodical severe visitations calculated to give inhabitants much more cause for alarm than mere superstitious fears. Old inhabitants of the picturesque little town can recall when the fine sweep of cliff extending in the direction of Charmouth jutted at least half a mile further out into the sea than it does today. The rugged foreshore bears unmistakable traces of successive heavy landslips, but the mild, humid climate and the rich soil combined have converted them into wild, luxuriant terraces of hanging gardens.

The great catastrophe of Christmas, 1838, is still recalled as a terrifying reminiscence. Something like three-quarters of a mile of cultivated land fell in one night upon the under cliff. The earth was rent and torn by the violence of the convulsion, in the most fantastic manner. At one spot a towering, isolated pinnacle bore upon its summit a remnant of the pasture which a few hours before had stretched unbroken across the chasm. A hundred feet down a wide abyss yawned in the cliff.

IT WAS ALL RIGHT.

At the entrance of one of the large apartment houses in Boston are two life-size lions carved in stone. A little daughter of one of the occupants of the house, playing around the entrance a day or two after the family moved in, and, running to her mother, cried: "Mamma, there are two live lions at the door!" Her mother said: "No, dear, they are not alive, and you know they are not." "But, mamma, they are," she insisted. The mother, thinking a little solitude and time for reflection would clear the child's mind, led her to a room and said: "You go in there and ask God's pardon for telling a falsehood." After the lapse of some minutes the mother went to the door and called: "Dorothy, have you asked God's pardon?" "Yes, mamma, I told Him, and He said it was all right. He thought they were alive Himself at first."

HE DID HIS BEST.

The London Figaro tells this of Dr. Temple, the archbishop of Canterbury, who entered an east end church one night, and standing in a back pew joined in the singing of a Moody and Sankey hymn.

Next to him stood a working man who was singing lustily in tune. The bishop sang lustily also, but not in tune. The working man stood the discord as long as he could, and then, nudging the bishop, said in a whisper: "Here, dry up, mister; you're spoiling the show."

CHURLISHNESS.

Mrs. Belle de Rivera, president of the Equal Suffrage league of New York, said, at a recent dinner: "We'd have had the suffrage, we women, long ago, were it not that, where women are concerned, men incline to a little unfair, a little churlish. Their treatment of women is on a par with old Hiram Doolittle's treatment of his wife. He made her keep a cash account and he would go over it every night, growling and grumbling like this: 'Look here, Hannah—mustard plasters, 50 cents; three teeth extracted, $2. There's $2.50 in one day, spent for your own private pleasure. Do you think I'm made of money?'"

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ST. JAMES SOCIETY.

Suite 504, 1181 Broadway, New York.

FRAGMENTS OF DIARY OF 1950

March 28.—My birthday. Father has given me a ninety auto-power Dumont. Have promised by light flyabout to my kid brother.

March 30.—Can't seem to gauge the wind in my machine. Slid up on a stiff current of air and tipped out a lot of supplies. Hope they did no harm below. Back to college. Took some of the fellows up with me in my machine.

April 12.—Flew over to Wellesley with some cronies to see Bill's cousin. Dickens of a scrape over there. Village has no landing receivers. It's mighty hard to get up off the ground again in my machine, so we tried to drop anchor and view things a little. Anchor dragged in village streets, caught in a girl's belt, and a breeze lifted us a bit just at that minute and the girl was pulled into a fountain. Just my luck. Twouldn't have done any good to go down just then, so we cut the anchor wire and speeded home.

April 13.—Deuce to pay. My name was on that anchor. Girl was Bill's cousin. We're given till Saturday to go over and apologize.

April 15.—Prexy talked in chapel this morning about the growing disregard of human life. It seems a student named Pug Winters flew low over town today—he was studying for an exam. and didn't think how low he was—and his propeller cut off a village man's head. They are thinking of firing Pug from college. He told me he shouted an apology so quick he is sure the man heard it. Prexy is an old fogy anyway.

April 18.—Got up nerve enough to go back to Wellesley today. Heard there was a landing receiver on side of hill to south. Flew low over village, and saw that all the college girls in the street had printed signs on the tops of their hats that said, "Use no hooks!" Awful grind on us. But we were forgiven after a while. Helen (that's her) says it was an aerated fountain, and she swallowed so much that she took the matter very lightly. I often think she is only half serious in what she says.

April 25.—Got into wireless talk with kid brother today. He says an epidemic has struck the Bronx herd of horses. Glad I saw them before they were all gone. Father remembers when you could see them often on the streets.—Burges Johnson in Harper's Magazine.

STRANGE STORIES FROM THE ZOO

Although Cuprator Ditmars' office in the reptile house at Bronx park, New York, can scarcely be said to be an ideal place for social functions, a large "party" was entertained there the other day with results not altogether satisfactory to the snake expert, who devoted the next day to setting things to rights.

The curator was busily writing when he heard a loud shuffling and puffing. The next instant he was surprised to see a long, dark sinuous thing appear over the top of his desk and begin to wave violently before him. At first sight he thought it was his 25-foot python, but a second glance showed it to be nothing more nor less than the inquisitive trunk of Congo,

THE EXCITABLE ELEPHANT.

the Zoo's pigmy elephant, who, aided by strenuous shoving and hauling by Keeper Thuman, had dropped in to pay his respects.

Once inside the office there was little room for anyone or anything else besides the visitor, and as Congo had never before, since embracing civilized life, made an office call, he straightway evinced a lively interest in his surroundings—so lively, in fact, that the curator during the remainder of the visit had a desperate time of trying to protect his property.

First overhauling the contents of the snake expert's desk, the elephant next turned his attention to the curator's numerous collection of scientific books, leaving a wide and moist trail behind as his restless trunk swept over their covers. Congo's curiosity was even more actively aroused by the many snakes, pickled in alcohol that he saw perched about the room.

After upsetting a jar containing one of those interesting reptilian exhibits and being bawled at by everyone in sight, he finally sighted a very costly collection of rare, bright colored butterflies, which, in a glass case, occupied a prominent place on the wall. Perhaps because their bright coloring reminded him of his native home in the tropics, Congo stubbornly declined to keep his trunk away from the butterflies.

"Gee whiz," remarked the curator, mopping his brow, when the elephant had finally been dragged, shoved and squeezed into the outer air once more, "that was worse than a call from a book agent."

QUEER AUDIENCES.

For once the "four hundred" and their maids and valets have met on terms of equality. The occasion was a recent benefit in aid of a charitable institution. Mrs. William K. Vanderbilt, Jr., bought out the entire house where The Merry Widow is being played in New York. She then sold the boxes and seats at fancy prices, donating the sum realized to this charity.

Many of the women in society who had bought tickets gave them to their servants. The result was a leader of society sitting next to her friend's maid, or a cotillon leader rubbing elboows with a valet in the lobby. One prominent society woman was not overjoyed to find her neighbor to be a maid who the previous night had waited on her. Needless to say the sense of equality was aggressively enjoyed by the army of the employed.

The players of The Merry Widow company are not the only ones who have played before queer audiences. When Madge Carr Cook celebrated her two hundredth performance of Mrs. Wiggs of the Cabbage Patch in London she invited 500 humble, hardworking women to see the play. She never acted before a more enthusiastic audience. Tea was served between the acts and was much enjoyed by the guests, many of whom were well along in years. In a party of 38 it was figured that the aggregate age was 2,120 years.

An audience composed almost exclusively of chorus girls was one that Rose Stahl appeared before. Some of the bits of conversation heard were as amusing as that heard on the stage. Two fluffy haired chorus girls were discussing the play.

One of them said: "If this Stahl woman can get away with a blown up vaudeville sketch I guess you and me have a chance yet, Maizie."

At a special matinee in New Orleans, Minnie Dupree played before the poor children of the poorest quarter down there. She says: "Their childish pleasure and enthusiasm made me play with more real effort than I had on any first night."

Clara Bloodgood probably played before one of the most unusual audiences on record. It was in Denver and only those who were there in search of health were admitted. The idea of playing before a house of sick people so affected Miss Bloodgood that it was some time before she lost herself in her part.

A plan is said to be under way by which the various companies presenting The College Widows will at one performance entertain only widows. Such an announcement as this therefore may be expected: "Only sod, not grass widows need apply."

SINGULARITIES.

In the South Kensington museum in London is a curious musical box. It was originally the property of Tipu (or Tippoo) Sahib, the "Tiger of Mysore," who died in 1799, being killed during the British assault and capture of Seringapatam, the capital of Mysore. He always hated the British, and to show his enmity he had this instrument constructed. The box is a life-sized statuary group showing the symbolic tiger of India at the throat of England, represented by a British officer. When Tippoo wished to amuse his court, one of his attendants turned a handle, when the tiger emitted horrible growls and the man raised and lowered his arms and uttered terrifying shrieks. Inside the tiger are four rows of pipes and a set of ivory keys, which are either of French or British manufacture.

THE FIRST CONSIDERATION.

Norah, the "green" cook, poked her head in at the dining room door.

"Please, ma'am," she asked, "an' how will I be knowin' when the puddin' is cooked?"

"Stick a knife into it," said the mistress, recalling the cook-book instructions. "If the knife comes out clean, the pudding is ready to serve."

"And oh, Norah!" The mistress had an afterthought. "If the knife does come out clean you might stick all the rest of the knives into the pudding."

POOR HAMLET.

Tragedy Has Been Presented With Dog Feature and Old Songs.

Strange things have happened in connection with the play of Hamlet. On one occasion the whole balance of the last act of the tragedy was completely upset by a wag in the gallery. Claudius had just declaimed the words: "And let the kettle to the trumpet speak; the trumpet to the cannoneer without," when an ardent "god" gave a startling imitation of a blast upon a cornet, which not only sent the audience into convulsions, but it upset the kingly gravity of the Danish court.

Probably the most amazing presentation of Hamlet is that which took place in the reign of George III. at the Kilkenny theatre. Mr. Kearnes, the manager—a man evidently indisposed to allow his patrons to suffer under any sense of national grievance—announced the tragedy as "written and composed by the celebrated Dan Hayes, of Limerick, and inserted in Shakespeare's works."

With a fine perception of the need of comic relief, Mr. Kearnes, who played the Dane, performed between the acts "several solos on the patent bagpipes which play to perfection at the same time," and the Ophelia (Mrs. Prior) wove into her impersonation such eminently Danish ditties as The Lass of Richmond Hill, and Let's Be Unhappy Together, from the Oddities of Mr. Bibdin.

Polonius was advertised as "a comical politician," and was represented by "a young gentleman." The characters at the Kilkenny Royal were dressed in "Roman shapes," but the parts of the king and queen were omitted, and the "precedence of the Rev. Mr. O'Callaghan," "as being too immoral for any stage." Mr. Kearnes politely announced that tickets could be "taken out" in "candles, bacon, soap, butter, cheese and potatoes."

Mr. Gilbert, in his Rosencrantz and Guildenstern travesty, has declared Hamlet to be "idiotically sane, with lucid intervals of lunacy." The latter quality occasionally pervades the audience. George Weir, a comedian of the Benson company, related that in his early days he was appearing as the Dane in an improvised theatre at Stroud, in Gloucestershire, and suffered much embarrassment from the demonstrative attentions of an enthusiastic former schoolfellow, who sat in the front of the tent and kept up a running comment on the performance.

"That be Gargy Weire," exclaimed the admirer. "I knows Gargy! I used to go to school along wi' he."

After many expostulations the interrupter was turned out, and all went well until the audience was hushed to deadly silence while Hamlet was going through his soliloquy. Then suddenly a still, small voice came cheeringly from the back row of seats:

"Gargy! I be in agin, I!"

Over half a century ago a Miss Percy Knowles made an effort to play Hamlet, and was so bad that a country manager issued a notice warning his patrons against seeing the performance! Young Blengler, a member of the famous circus family, in 1851, performed the character to the Ophelia of Mrs. Charles Boyce and the first grave-digger of Mr. Doel, a veteran who died in 1902 at the age of 95. He afterward danced the "fighting jig." This was announced as an "evening of constitutive talent"—and the circumstances certainly justified it.

The tragedy has been made dependent upon canine attractions as its predominant features, and at the "Dead Hole"—otherwise the Queen's in Tottenham-street, afterward the home of the Bancrofes and now the place where the handsome La Scala stands—the great Jack Matthews was at one time a strong attraction. This gentleman was proud of the distinction of being the only "Dog Hamlet," and his faithful hound—which distinguished itself in such works as The Forest of Bondy, and Footpad Joe, the Terror of Charing Cross; or, the Dog of the Abbey, bayed the moon from the battlements of Elsinore, and subsequently throttled King Claudius in the final scene amid thunders of applause.

Only 30 years ago, at Drury Lane, a similar incident was enacted in Andrew Halliday's Richard Coeur de Lion, where a dog found himself the guardian of the honor of England, being placed in possession of the national flag. The dastardly marquis of Montserrat—played by Mr. Sinclair—was pinned to the ground by the worthy animal the instant he strove to take the flag. An English provincial company, being short of members, has been known to play Hamlet in an arrangement by which Laertes did not appear until Polonius was killed, and it was the easiest thing in the world for the first grave-digger to add to his responsibilities those of the ghost. It is said that Sothern, in his young days at Jersey, once appeared as Laertes the ghost, and the second actor. He also played Hamlet and Osric. In fact, the statement has been made that to this latter character is to be attributed the world-wide success of Lord Dundreary, which, originally a small part, became a high-colored development of the inanities of the silly courtier in Hamlet.

A JEFFERSONIAN CHEESE.

The following is given as the story on which Representative Lawrence, of Massachusetts, got admission to full membership in the Congressional Story Tellers' League which meets in the Republican cloak room of the house:

"The English colonists who founded the town of Cheshire, Mass., were good Democrats and anti-Federalists. When Thomas Jefferson was elected president they decided to celebrate. They wanted to do something for Jefferson, so they agreed that every householder should take one day's supply of milk and contribute it toward one great cheese, the manufacture of which had made Cheshire, England, and Cheshire, Massachusetts, famous.

"They made the cheese in a great cider press, and when it turned out it was found to weigh 1,600 pounds. There were no railroads, no stage coaches, nor any other means of easy transportation. Finally they loaded the cheese on a sled and a party was formed, under the direction of a pillar of the church, to take the cheese to Washington.

"It was a slow, laborious journey. It took about three weeks to get to Philadelphia. The elements had been active on the cheese, and it had become so strong that at Philadelphia it climbed off the sled and walked the rest of the way. When the party reached Washington the cheese was escorted to the White House, and Jefferson and his cohorts received it and the party with fine ceremony. Everybody partook of the Cheshire offering.

"'And this,' said Mr. Lawrence, 'is the reason that the Democratic party has always suffered from rarebit dreams.'"

HAVING FUN WITH ADDIE.

Jack—"Singular name that young lady has you introduced me to—Miss Postscript."

Betty—"Oh, did I really call her that? How funny! That's just a nickname we girls have for her. Her name is Adeline Moore."

WOMAN THOUGH QUEEN.

Alexandra of England Feminine in Her Charm.

The greatest appeal that Queen Alexandra makes to her immediate household, as well as to her subjects, is the appeal of perfect womanliness. She has all the feminine weaknesses which are said to be fast disappearing in her sex—a desire to keep young, a love of dress and jewels, a vanity which prompts her to read all that is written about her in England at any rate, a tender heart and boundless sympathy.

An American who was summoned to a private audience at the palace the other day said that the thing which most impressed him about the queen was her air of motherliness, a sort of gentle protecting manner, with also a tacit appeal to chivalry in it.

There is no more devoted mother in all the country than Queen Alexandra has been, no more tender daughter than she was to Queen Victoria, and no more loyal and (so rumor has it) long suffering wife. Besides these characteristics her desire is to bestow an almost universal charity, which has to be modified by those who take charge of the money she wishes to distribute.

The love of what is beautiful in art makes the queen choose her gowns and those of her only unmarried daughter with more than the usual woman's interest in dresses as dresses. To the first lady in the land soft fabrics, dainty laces and rich furs all possess an artistic value aside from their charm as adornments.

Queen Alexandra sometimes spends half a morning choosing a combination of colors for a reception gown and the jewels which shall help to set it off. All of which seems rather strange when one stops to consider the extreme simplicity of her life and dress in her girlhood days in Denmark.

At the courts the queen is ablaze with precious stones, and at the first of these functions this season, when mourning was necessary, her black lace gown was relieved by the rope of pearls she always wears on state occasions. This magnificent necklace is part of the Hanoverian crown heirlooms, and consists of five ropes of pearls varying in size from those as large as hazlenuts to those as small as peas. The ropes are of different lengths; the longest, falling below the waist, is finished by two tassles of matchless stones which extend almost to the bottom of the gown.

Underneath the necklace the queen further concealed the sombreness of her corsage by alternate rows of pearl and diamond ornaments. On her head she wore the beautiful all round crown of pearls and diamonds, which she prefers of all her crowns. Naturally, with her fair hair and delicately tinted face amid this collection of jewels, she was a vision of beauty.

These exquisite pearls, as has been said, do not really belong to Queen Alexandra, nor does the crown she wore. They were inherited from Queen Victoria, who settled them upon the royal estate, so they are the queen's only during the lifetime of her husband, and after that they will go to the next queen consort.

One crown, however, Queen Victoria left personally to Alexandra. This is a diamond tiara which rises to a point in the front and, projecting at the side, is somewhat fan shaped in design.

Diamonds and pearls are the queen's favorite jewels, and her most prized brooch is one that was given her by the late Lady Cadogan. It is formed of a single pearl of great size and wonderful lustre which was found in an oyster taken from the oyster beds at Clifden in Ireland.

Besides all her dog collars, ropes, rings and earrings of precious stones the queen posesses many jeweled orders which serve to enhance the beauty of her gowns when worn on state occasions, since she always is careful to wear the order which will harmonize with the color of her dress. There is the deep blue of the ribbon of the Garter fastened with diamonds. The Garter itself is worn high up on the left arm with its motto in jeweled lettering.

Then there is the Portuguese order of Santa Isabel, which is rose and white ribbon with the diamond buckle, and there are many others with varying colors and jewels and representing many countries.

No woman in the world has her vanity more assiduously administered to than England's queen. The papers vie with one another in serving her with accounts of her beauty, her taste, her grace, etc., which must pall a little sometimes even on the recipient of these rhapsodies.

But she never disappoints those who admire her charms, for at each public function she always appears in a gown which is a marvel of skill and beauty, and always she preserves a girlish figure, blonde hair and youthful face, though her children are reaching middle age and her grandchildren are multiplying fast.

England's next queen, the princess of Wales, is a direct and absolute contrast to Alexandra. Already her face shows lines of care and anxiety, lines which come to many women with the burdens of child-bearing, and child-rearing, but while her expression lacks the gentle, placid sweetness of the queen's, hers is nevertheless a pleasing, strong, intelligent face. She cares very little for beautiful jewels and generally wears none at all, except at state affairs. Her gowns are always simple and her coiffure severe. She feels very strongly that women in high places should be an example to the rest of womankind, and that extravagance in dress is bad taste and a bad precedent to follow.

It was once mentioned to the princess that the extreme severity of the gown she wore at some charity gathering had been noticed, but her answer was that she considered it inappropriate to go very splendidly dressed to a fete given in the cause of charity.

Like the queen, the princess of Wales gives largely, subscribing, in fact, to all the charitable organizations which make demands upon her. She is said to take a great interest in the woman suffrage movement and is a frequent visitor and an earnest listener at the houses of parliament.

In fact, if the queen represents all that is delicate and lovable in the type of woman of years ago, the princess stands for all that is alert, thoroughly in earnest and deep thinking in the twentieth century woman. Yet English wiseacres shake their heads and say, "She will never have the place in the hearts of her people which her majesty has maintained since she first came to England as a bride."—London Correspondence.

THE LESSER EVIL.

Congressman Gillett, of Massachusetts, though a strenuous advocate of the simplified spelling, is not entirely destitute of a sense of humor, as the following story, which is told of him in his home city of Springfield, amply testifies:

The ladies of Springfield are pretty well developed, as a rule, and when they ride on the street cars, instead of snuggling up close to each other and giving the opposite sex a show for a seat, they calmly spread themselves (so it is alleged), and mere man can go hang—to a strap. Yet when one of the once g ntle but now strenuous sex boards a car fileld with men, she expects one, or perhaps two of them, as her avoirdupois may require, to jump up at once and give her a seat.

Congressman Gillett was walking slowly along one morning, evidently ruminating on this somewhat one-sided state of affairs, when he was hailed by two lady acquaintances who were waiting on the corner for a car, two of which were to be seen coming in the distance.

"Good morning, Mr. Gillett. Aren't you going to ride downtown as usual this morning?"

"No, I thank you," he sung out cheerily, giving a hasty backward glance toward the oncoming cars and then quickening his pace—"I see there is only a car apiece for you ladies, so I guess I'

TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, APRIL 30, 1908.

Largest and Best Weekly Published and Largest Circulation.

TOLEDO BLADE CO.....Publishers
ROBINSON LOCKE.....Editor

THE BLADE is a weekly newspaper for intelligent American citizens. It aims to cover, each week, all news topics of real interest to all wideawake and thinking men. Its editorial page is one of the strongest and most thoughtful in the United States. Its special departments are carefully edited, and the whole paper is intended for the homes of the free American people.

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Entered at the postoffice at Toledo as second-class mail matter.

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No man ever had a cold that a thousand other men couldn't cure in thirty minutes.

An investigation of the paper trust will be all right, if it is followed by an inquest.

With some men the question of right and wrong seems to be a matter of personal taste.

President Castro should watch the Sultan of Turkey and learn how to become graceful.

A merry widower is probably merriest when he gets away from home, where he is not known.

"As good as Gould" wouldn't be a strong recommendation of the quality of a matrimonial bond.

The milliners should be able to make more money if they would sell hats by the square yard.

President Roosevelt's barber speaks five languages. Even at that we'll bet he doesn't do all the talking.

Uncle Joe Cannon says he doesn't like newspaper men. Otherwise he seems to have pretty good taste.

Putting a monetary value on a kiss, it strikes us, would be like charging an admission at the gates of heaven.

How sweet and modest the cherry blossoms look when compared with the gaudy colors on some of the spring hats.

It has been discovered that an Indiana man led a double life on a salary of $16 a week, but he hasn't given the secret away.

There doesn't appear to be any other way. Mr. Bryan will certainly have to go to Denver and spellbind the convention.

The girl who doesn't go to the extreme in hats may some day become a merry widow, with a large wad of life insurance.

When he said, "We are trusting in God," was Prince Helie de Sagan thinking of the motto on the American coins?

Lots of Ohio congressmen are almost working their heads off trying to get a public building for the dear ones at home.

Congressman Hobson is a patient young man. He is not going to be a candidate for a presidential nomination till 1912.

When it reaches the point of coming down off his perch at the psychological moment, the sultan of Turkey is a world beater.

As for us, give us the kind of man who, notwithstanding it may be cloudy today, believes that tomorrow will be a sunkissed dream.

Mr. Bryan is missing a strong third nomination argument by not calling attention to the prosperity that has always followed his defeats.

Love is the name of the Chicago woman who was recently granted her sixth divorce. She should retain the name and use it for bait.

When it can be avoided, people of moderate means should keep away from the divorce courts. They are a luxury that only the rich can afford.

The philosopher of the Atlanta Constitution says that "men like widows because they pretend not to know a lot of what they really do know."

No doubt there are times when Speaker Cannon wishes he had the power of a baseball umpire, so that he could chase the kickers off the lot.

Harry Thaw's relatives want to keep him in the asylum. Doubtless they think the confinement will do him good and save them lots of bother.

Mr. Bryan has now been proclaimed a "renowned chieftain." However, many Democratic orators will continue to refer to him as the "peerless leader."

Perhaps Uncle Joe Cannon, were he pinned down to it, would admit that he would rather remain where he is and run the country right than be President.

"Don't give up the ship" were James Lawrence's last words. "Don't give up the four battleships" would be about the way President Roosevelt would put it.

A man has been found who wants a vice-presidential nomination, but it is doubtful if any party will establish the precedent of bestowing that honor on a man who is seeking it.

It is easy to follow the movements of the great temperance wave which is spreading over this broad land of ours by the dry spots that are appearing here and there, almost everywhere.

Somebody has made the discovery that almost every one who commits suicide has a pocketful of bad poems. Can't we have a law making it an offense to write a bad poem?

A man has reached Seattle who traveled 104,000 miles in search of a wife. That makes the record of the man who recently traveled 3,000 miles to get rid of his wife look like an amateur performance.

The Philadelphia Inquirer has beaten all the needle-swallowing stories up to today: "A West Philadelphia girl ran a needle in her foot two years ago and this spring it came out of her lover's shoulder."

TAFT AND PANAMA.

The announcement that Secretary Taft will leave for Panama on April 30 for a month's stay is a pretty sure indication that, in the opinion of the President, there is no longer reason to doubt the issue of the Chicago convention. That matters in the canal zone have been at sixes and sevens for some time owing to friction between the Panama government and Uncle Sam are known but it is not believed the situation is so strained as to demand the secretary's immediate attention.

Mr. Taft's opponents are quick to see in this journey a political motive. It is designed they say to counteract the criticism in unfriendly newspapers of Mr. Taft's speechmaking tours in different parts of the country and his frequent absence from Washington. They characterize it as an effort to impress on the people that Mr. Taft is always on the job, prompt to go wherever duty calls

But that is an uncharitable view, and not altogether a just one. It should be unnecessary for Mr. Taft to resort to any device of this kind. His record tells the story of his public faithfulness. Long before he had in mind to become a candidate for president he was entrusted with important missions, all of which were performed with tact and ability. After his candidacy was announced, he was sent to Japan and China to straighten out differences that had arisen and it is a matter of record that his diplomacy redounded greatly to the credit of the government.

It may be true that the President would not be sending the secretary of war to Panama at this particular time if the latter's prospects at Chicago were less flattering, but surely when the party is drifting steadily and surely Taftward, there is no occasion now to give the people an object lesson of the secretary's attentiveness to the affairs of government.

THAT ELUSIVE "NOT."

The first scandal growing out of the race track owners' fight to prevent the passage of the anti-race track gambling bill by the New York legislature has to do with the vote of Senator Cassidy, whose change of opinion at the last moment was one of the surprises of the session. It seems that the legislator was diligently sounding the sentiment of his constituents and voted as he supposed in a way that would reflect this sentiment.

Now it develops that the senator was made a victim of a confidence game. Congressman J. Sloat Fassett and John Dwight advised him by telegraph "to stand by the governor," and a telegraph operator inserted the word "not," which prompted Cassidy to cast his fortunes with the race track supporters.

While the telegraph company has discharged the operator, the matter should not be dismissed without further investigation. If the error was due to collusion, efforts should be made to unmask the culprits higher up. It is not impossible that the operator is guilty of nothing more than a bit of carelessness. For some inexplicable reason that word "not" is frequently on trouble bent. It appears in newspapers where it was never intended and does not appear when its presence is absolutely necessary to state a fact. These feats of unreliability like "man's inhumanity to man," have caused "countless thousands" to mourn. But if the operator purposely committed the mutilation of the New York congressmen's telegram it is of value to know whether he did it on his own initiative or because someone requested it.

So far there is nothing in the scandal that casts any reflection on the senator but it is an unfortunate situation. Had his vote been cast in the affirmative, the bill would have been passed and Governor Hughes would have been spared the necessity of convening the legislature in extraordinary session, which is causing the party more or less criticism. But the senator no doubt is gratified that he is to have an opportunity to "square" himself with his constituents.

THE NEW PENSION LAW.

Under the provisions of the new pension law, enacted April 19, widows of Indian, Mexican and Civil wars' veterans now on the roll will receive $12 per month from the date of enactment without application.

Where no pension has been granted, the following essentials must be observed:

1—The soldiers on whose account pension is claimed must have had pensionable status, that is, served 90 days or more and been honorably discharged.

2—Marriage must have occurred prior to June 27, 1890.

New pensioners under this act will receive their allowance from the date the application reaches the pension bureau.

The property restriction which was in effect under the old law has been eliminated.

The act is in harmony with the desire of the government to increase the benefits for the widows of those who fought to preserve the union. It is the nation's further expression of gratitude to the nation's heroes.

COMMISSION ON FINANCE.

The opinion seems to be gaining ground that financial legislation by the present congress should be confined to the appointment of a commission of experts to investigate the American system of finance and report such recommendations as appeal to the combined judgment of the commissioners. A bill embodying this plan has been introduced by Congressman Fowler in the house and will probably receive early consideration.

The commission is to consist of eleven representatives, eleven senators and twenty-one men to be selected by the President from the ranks of the financiers. The purpose is to secure the assistance of practical men whose experience in business is of a kind to merit public confidence. In view of the diversity of opinion among bankers concerning the Aldrich bill, the task of picking out twenty-one men who will work in harmony looms large, but no doubt the President will gladly accept the responsibility.

This is much the safer disposition than for congress to undertake to thresh out the question by conference. The Aldrich bill is deader than a mackerel, and there is only a remote chance that its substitute, the Vreeland bill, will be amended by the house in a way to receive the approval of the senate. Congress needs more light on the subject before taking it up seriously, and the proposed commission furnishes a medium through which this light can be reflected. By appointing the commission at once, the work should be well advanced by the time congress assembles again; indeed, it may be ready to report early in December.

In changing our system of finance, it is important not only to recognize the interests of the banks, but of their customers, and to meet all requirements wisdom of a high order will need to be exercised. Just now the attention of congress is too much occupied in political sparring to expect the members to give the question the consideration it demands, and hence the people will be better satisfied if they know that the matter has been referred to a competent commission. There is no pressing necessity for immediate action.

BREWERY SALOONS.

A new phase of the temperance movement is presented in Indiana where the attorney general is preparing to bring suit attacking the charters of those breweries which control and operate saloons. These charters, it is claimed, restrict breweries to the business of brewing and selling beer by wholesale and the attorney general expresses the opinion that the invasion of the retail field by means of the brewery saloons constitutes a violation of the state permit.

If he carries out his present program the matter will be given a thorough test in the courts. Should he gain a victory in this field, it would be the signal for the commencement of similar suits in every state where the brewery charters are limited.

There has been some discussion of the proposition in Ohio, it being generally understood that a large per cent of the brewery charters were issued at a time when the liquor traffic was under the ban and are therefore restrictive in character.

In a different, though not less interesting form the question of the right of a brewery to operate a saloon was submitted recently to the attorney general of Iowa. Conditions there are peculiar. The legislature passed a prohibitory law in the eighties and out of the attempts to evade it developed the "blind pigs" and the "boot leggers." Dissatisfaction over the failure to enforce the law led to the passage by the legislature in 1894 of what is known as the mulct law. This provides that in cities having a population of 5,000 or more upon the filing of a petition, signed by 50 per cent of the voters and in counties 65 per cent of the voters, together with a resolution of council authorizing it, open saloons may be conducted under severe restrictions. It is expressly provided, however, that this law does not repeal the prohibitory act nor legalize the sale of intoxicating liquors in Iowa, but simply suspends the penalty provided by the prohibitory law as against persons who comply strictly with the mulct law.

The last legislature passed an anti-stock watering bill which requires all corporations desiring to exchange stock for property of any kind to make application to the executive council for permission to make the exchange. Likewise the law makes it the duty of this executive council to ascertain and fix the value of the property sought to be exchanged for stock and the corporation is prohibited from issuing stock in exchange for property at any other value than that fixed by the executive council.

Under this law application was filed with the executive council by a brewing corporation for permission to capitalize certain saloon fixtures and property and for authority to exchange the stock for the property. The question whether a corporation had the right to operate a saloon grew out of the discussion and was referred to the legal department of the state for an opinion.

Attorney General Byers held that unless it was expressly authorized no such right exists for the reason that prohibition is still in force in Iowa. He makes this point:

There is not only an absence of express authority to be found in the mulct law authorizing a corporation to sell intoxicating liquors at retail, but every provision of said act seems to be based upon the idea that the privilege and responsibility of selling intoxicating liquors at retail is a personal one. While the term "person" may include corporations, yet this does not follow where the act taken as a whole, wherein the term is used, negatives the idea. The term "person" as used in the mulct law seems to denote a specific person, and is used as the antecedent of such personal pronouns as him and himself.

The mulct law provides for the signing and the filing of a bond by the principal. The punishment prescribed may be both fine and imprisonment. This is true not only for maintaining a liquor nuisance, but also in contempt proceedings. It is clear that a corporation, of course, could not be imprisoned.

The brewery saloon has evolved out of the bitter competition among breweries. It is one of the worst features of the business for the reason that the breweries have exercised very little discretion in the selection of agents. Any man who has a few dollars to invest can get the backing of a brewery for the establishment of a saloon. Because he has not much at stake, he runs the place with little regard for law and order, while as long as he enjoys a profitable trade, the brewery is not concerned with his methods.

The proposal to test the right of brewers to go into the saloon business is therefore attracting a good deal of attention. It is a blow aimed at a very vital spot in the beer traffic. Should it succeed, it will cut out a good many disreputable joints and force a practical revolution in brewery management.

BRYAN'S MANAGERS BLUNDER.

The attitude of Mr. Bryan's campaign managers is indiscreet. The inference that Governor Johnson's announcement of his receptive candidacy borders on "impertinence" will be resented by the latter's friends. Mr. Bryan has repeatedly denied that he has any "divine right" to the nomination, and expressed the wish that the Democratic party should make its choice regardless of individuals. Yet there is a manifest disposition to bluster and browbeat.

True, Bryan spoke at a time when it seemed that he was in absolute control of the situation, before the name of any other candidate had intervened between him and a nomination by acclamation, but he lays great stress on his claim to being an honest and sincere man, and it is a pity if he permits his managers to cast a suspicion of doubt on his motives. Yet that will be the effect of their latest utterances unless he promptly repudiates responsibility for, or acquiescence in, them.

Accepting the estimates of the Bryanites as based on facts, it is all the more surprising that his managers should undertake the elimination of any other aspirant. If he has the Denver convention so completely under his thumb, is it not better politics to play a conciliatory, rather than an intimidating game? For surely the nomination in itself adds nothing to Mr. Bryan's prestige. If he cannot attract enough votes to win in November, he is pursuing a mere shadow and he might better retire from the contest.

Governor Johnson's reply to this attack is dignified and modest. He professes the greatest respect for Mr. Bryan, but serves notice that he will not run away from a fight. He is not conscious of having trespassed on Mr. Bryan's preserves and questions the right of Mr. Bryan's managers to make any such implication. As a Democrat he feels that he can consistently submit his candidacy to the Denver convention.

The layman will look upon the extraordinary protests of the Bryan managers as evidence of fear lest the convention will get away from them. It looks like an attempt to close the nominations with only one entry as the safest way to restrict the deliberations of the delegates and leave them with no alternative. But the pugnacious John Johnson cannot be sidetracked by any such methods. In fact, if we are not much mistaken, Mr. Bryan's friends have started trouble.

NATURALIZATION PAPERS.

The bill for the relief of naturalized citizens in the large municipalities of Ohio, which has passed the senate and is now in committee in the house, permits voters to file their papers with the board of elections and relieves them of the necessity of producing the papers every time they register or vote.

The purpose of the bill is admirable, but we think it might be improved by permitting the voter to keep his papers after the board of elections has inspected them and made a record for identification. Most of our naturalized citizens think as much of their papers as the college graduate thinks of his diploma and they like to keep them to exhibit to their friends. Moreover the board of elections should keep a list of these voters and notations should be made on th registry books to show that each naturalized citizen has qualified himself.

It is ridiculous to compel a citizen of foreign birth to repeat the performance year after year of producing naturalization papers whenever he is called upon to exercise his right of suffarge, and the bill referred to, with suggested amendments, ought to be enacted as doing away with a bit of oppressive red tape.

A COURSE IN BUSINESS.

Harvard university is planning the institution of a graduate course for all men winning bachelor degrees and who desire to obtain a knowledge of practical business before going into the world.

There has been a good deal of fault found with American universities because their curricula did not take sufficiently into account the welfare of their students, but sent them out with a purely theoretical education.

This is true of some colleges, but not of all. Several have long maintained courses in certain branches of a distinctly practical nature, especially in the broad field of mechanics and in agriculture. Graduates in these courses have found little difficulty in securing good and remunerative positions.

But a practical business education has heretofore been considered as no part of a college education and the action of Harvard is unique in this respect. That the new course will be popular we have no doubt, and when its success has been demonstrated, other colleges will follow promptly in Harvard's wake.

There are thousands of young men graduated from our higher institutions every year who after they receive their coveted degrees in arts and literature do not know which way to turn.

FORAKER AND BORAH.

In his recent speech before the senate, Senator Foraker made a legal argument in favor of the contention that the three companies of colored troops dismissed by President Roosevelt without honor, had no part in nor knowledge of, the Brownsville shooting affray. He discussed the testimony with great lucidity, analyzed the features that, in his opinion, predominated and cleverly drew his conclusions, to the admiration of the galleries.

A few days later Senator Borah, of Idaho, who gained a reputation as a skilled lawyer in the trial of Moyer, Haywood and Pettibone on the charge of conspiring to murder Ex-Governor Steunenberg, delivered his maiden speech before the senate, in answer to Senator Foraker. Borah's effort is described as a masterpiece of lawyer's logic. He analyzed the testimony at length, pointed out the weak spots in Foraker's argument and led up to the "irresistible conclusion" that the dismissed colored troopers were guilty of shooting up the town of Brownsville. That is, if Senator Borah's interpretation of the evidence is sound, his conclusion is not to be controverted.

The Blade refers to this debate without prejudice. Our purpose is to show how two distinguished lawyers, possessing the same information, obtained from the same source, can confuse the public mind. Admitting that both are thoroughly honest, each by permitting his conviction to pilot his argument is able to utilize facts common to both as proof that the other is wrong.

It is little wonder that the mind of the layman is enveloped in a maze of doubt. The question, "Who Shot Up Brownsville?" promises to be as mysterious as that other question, passed from decade to decade, "Who struck Billy Patterson?"

JAMES E. CAMPBELL.

There are many active Ohio Democrats who do not understand why their party should rummage into the caverns of the past to bring forth Jimmy Campbell and galvanize him into political life in order to make of him a candidate for United States senator.

Campbell is more a memory than an active personality. Years ago he was the most popular Democrat in Ohio. That was when he defeated Foraker for the governorship and contested with Henry L. Morey for a seat in congress from the Third Ohio district.

Then Campbell went to New York to make his fortune and failed. This failure is in no way discreditable to him, but his long absence put him out of touch with Ohio and Ohio affairs. A new generation came into the political arena, and Jimmy Campbell was almost forgotten.

Two years ago Democrats set about to redeem the Dayton district, which had been carried by Republicans under the leadership of the genial, big-hearted and big-brained Bob Nevin. The Republicans had nominated a young man, Eugene Harding, and the Democrats found themselves short of congressional timber. Then it was someone thought of Jimmy Campbell. Campbell had retained his citizenship in Ohio. It was expected that he would return and fire the hearts of Democracy with his old-time enthusiasm. It was intended that the old slogan, "The Campbells are coming," would arouse the Democrats of the district from the peaceful farms of Preble county, the Germans of old Butler, and the dinner-pail brigade of the city of Dayton.

Campbell came, but the young voters of the district failed to rally to his standard. The name was no longer one to conjure with. There was no enthusiasm. The election was held, the votes counted, and Campbell was defeated by a man who was a bare-foot boy when Campbell was at the height of his popularity.

Then it was that Jimmy Campbell's old neighbor, comrade and political antagonist came to his support. Governor Harris appointed him as the Democratic member of a state board, to which position a comfortable salary is attached. Members of both parties applauded the selection, for there is a warm spot in the hearts of Republicans, as well as Democrats, for the once popular chief executive.

And now an effort is being made to again drag Campbell before the footlights as a candidate for senator. This act shows how completely the Democratic party in Ohio is living in the past and how hopeless the task of trying to turn its face to the future. There are a score of Democrats in the state whose candidacies would appeal to the young Dmocracy, but they are told to step aside for one who is nothing more than an historic character in Ohio politics.

But why pursue the subject furtner? The next legislature will be Republican and a Republican will be elected to succeed Senator Foraker.

TAFT'S CANDIDACY.

Another week of active campaigning finds the Taft forces strengthening their position at the head of the column. With more than one-half of the delegates selected and the favorite sons cared for, the Ohio man, with doubtfuls eliminated, has nearly as many delegates as all others, including the unplaced combined. Of the doubtfuls and uninstructed, there is reason to believe that easily one-half will be on the band wagon before the convention assembles in Chicago.

Mr. Taft's nomination, therefore, is about as certain as anything in politics can be certain. Barring an unexpected and unforeseen change in Republican sentiment he should have enough votes to nominate before the last delegates are named. That the other candidates are begining to realize the hopelessness of their fight is evident from the desperate measures that are being adopted in an effort to turn the current. But even the resuscitation of the Roosevelt boom fails to draw from the secretary of war, not that the President has lost prestige, but because the people still believe in him and in the sincerity of his utterances.

To illustrate the manner in which the attempted stampede to Roosevelt is received, take the incident in a district convention of Minnesota, where the anti-Taft forces undertook to modify the instructions by pledging the delegates to Roosevelt first and Taft afterward. Two of the men who had been chosen because of their avowed preference for Taft vigorously opposed the proposition and declared that if the convention amended its resolutions in this particular they would resign. But the convention had no such purpose in mind and promptly defeated the amendment. And there is no reason to doubt that their determined stand will receive President Roosevelt's hearty approval.

Threatened defections from the party on account of Secretary Taft's attitude in the Brownsville case and on labor questions fail to frighten the Republicans. These threats can be traced directly to the camp of the opposition and their purpose is too apparent to deceive anyone. Furthermore the people do not charge the Brownsville unpleasantness to the secretary. His part in that was only the part of a subordinate whose duty it was to obey orders, and he obeyed them although venturing to suggest a delay until a more thorough investigation could be made. Among laboring men, the importance of having a President who will continue the Roosevelt policies overshadows the thought that, in his decisions as a judge, he might have been more considerate of organized labor. In other words they are willing to trust a man who has been educated in the principle of the square deal, to give them justice.

When the power and influence of the men who have been opposing the secretary's candidacy are taken into consideration, the small headway made by them is abundant testimony to the strong hold William Howard Taft has on the public mind.

CORPORATION CONTRIBUTIONS.

Disclosures of contributions made by the Metropolitan Street Railway Co. of New York and its allied concerns to political parties of state and nation, should aid the efforts of those who are urging congress to pass legislation prohibiting the corrupting practice.

But the experience of this corporation was not different from the experience of other large corporations. Several years ago an official of the sugar trust who was in Toledo on business, was questioned concerning the political policy of that corporation. He replied that some of the largest stockholders were Democrats and others Republicans, and that it was the aim of the managers to remain neutral. When asked as to how this was accomplished, he said: "By contributing to the national committees of both parties."

That, no doubt, has been the practice of these great combinations of capital. Possibly, if conditions suggested that the election of a Republican President would be better for business than the election of a Democrat, the contribution to the Republican committee was much the larger, but the size of this contribution does not determine the righteousness or wickedness of the act. The principle is wrong in itself, and public sentiment demands that a severe penalty be inflicted on the officers of any corporation who use the funds of the corporation for campaign purposes, thereby establishing a relationship between the corporation and the political party thus favored that should not be permitted to exist.

POPULAR PREMIER DEAD.

England sincerely mourns the death of Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman, who was constrained by illness to resign the premiership a few weeks ago. He was in public life for 40 years, a good part of the time in the ministry, and in all this period served his country with fidelity.

Unlike most of the men who have been prominent in England's affairs, he was not a ready debater, but if he fell short in this respect, he qualified in good judgment and in tenacity of purpose. Whatever the post to which he was assigned he made his work felt and in a way that meant for the country's good.

Campbell-Bannerman's success as leader of the Liberal party was a credit to his capacity for organization. When he succeeded to the helm he was confronted with the task of converting discordant elements into a homogeneous whole, for the party was made up of factions that were apart on many questions. Probably no other man could have got out of the situation more htan he did. That the credit belonged to him almost solely, is generally accepted, for it is confidently predicted that his death marks the beginning of his party's decadence. In other words, it is not thought possible for any other man to keep the organization intact. Certainly no other man in England's official life was as popular as Sir Henry.

THE NEW PRIMARY LAW.

After being buffeted about for a half dozen years by politicians of all parties a general primary election bill has passed both branches of the Ohio legislature. The original bills bearing the names of their authors, Senator Huffman and Representative Bronson, have been amalgamated and amended and finally passed.

Doubtless the measure is far from perfect. Its demerits will become apparent when once it is in operation, which will be next year. But, regardless of imperfections, it is a step in the right direction and its enactment is a victory for the rank and file of the voters.

Under the provisions of the new law the primaries of all parties will be held jointly under the supervision of boards of elections and all county, municipal and township candidates will be selected by direct vote. This is a good start. It will give the voters the privilege of naming local officials instead of having the work done in a boss-manipulated convention. The politicians succeeded in injecting some dangerous amendments, but these can be stricken out and the law strengthened in the future.

The people are to be congratulated over the victory. It is an auspicious beginning. They have made a long fight and have secured a half loaf. The whole loaf will be given them by another legislature.

M'KINLEY'S CANTON HOME.

Thousands will regret that the McKinley home at Canton has been sold and that with the sale there is no longer hope that it will be turned into a public building filled with mementos of the martyred president's life. Ohioans, especially, were anxious that this home with its memories of love and tender sympathies as well as with recollections of political conferences the results of which were eagerly awaited by the nation, become a shrine where the youth of future generations might gather to renew their patriotism and love of country, and where that spirit of gentleness which was a marked characteristic of its one-time owner might be imbibed.

The Boston Globe wonders why the old home was not purchased by the McKinley Carnation League to be preserved as a memorial for all time. The sale was made before the league could act. There is no question but that the league could easily have secured the money through an appeal to the public.

A CORPORATION AFTER BRYAN.

William Jennings Bryan is authority for the statement that a corporation had offered him a salary of $25,000 to become its counsel and he refused because it would take him "too much out of the political field."

That was a very generous and tempting offer. We are curious to know if the declination was final or if Mr. Bryan asked time to consider it. After July, possibly, but after November to a certainty, the political field will have lost its attractions for Mr. Bryan and there might then be nothing in the way of his becoming counsel for a corporation should he so desire. We presume to suggest this only because The Candidate himself has made public this much of his private affairs.

THE CASE OF SENATOR GRATTAN

One of the requirements of the political boss is that his subjects shall be utterly subservient to his command without regard to the consequences which may befall them. How this thing works is demonstrated in the case of Senator Grattan, of Albany, who believes in the anti-race track gambling bill, but was induced to vote against it by William Barnes, the Republican boss of Albany.

The senator's experience should convince him that his duty to the state and to his constituents is paramount to his obligation to the boss. Barnes, no doubt, swears by him as a man "who will stand hitched." But Grattan realizes that he has paid a high price to win the praise of Barnes. He says: "Everybody looks at me suspiciously as I pass on the street. Instead of the frank greetings of my friends, I get cold stares or merely perfunctory nods." And further he says:

It has been a satisfaction to me in my public life to feel that in all my official acts I have had the confidence and approval of my constituents, and it's hell now to feel that I have lost all that I have gained in this line by six years of faithful service in the legislature.

And this "hell" he has brought upon himself by assuming that he owed more to the boss than to the people. But Senator Grattan's experience is not isolated. It is the history of every office-holder who accepts a nomination at the hands of a boss. The latter is not unselfish. He is not a politician for his health. When he adjusts the collar he seeks to rivet it and make of its wearer his suppliant tool to do his bidding. It is a slavery of the most degrading form, for it fails to recognize a single human attribute in the victim. Instead of being a public servant, as he imagines, he is the servant only of his political master, as easily controlled as if he were a wooden automaton.

WHEN NEW YORK WAS A LITTLE TOWN

Had Captain Kidd revisited Wall street some three-and-forty years after he had become one of its pioneer proprietors, he would have found himself in strange surroundings, and it is not at all probable that he would have realized the dignity or importance of the thoroughfare from any external evidence. Indeed, the street presented in 1734 a decidedly ragged and unattractive aspect. At its eastern end or slip, in front of the Long Island Ferry, stood the flimsily constructed Meal Market, whose transactions in corn and similar merchandise had been supplemented by a more profitable traffic in negro slaves, who were daily displayed in its stands for the benefit of those desiring to buy, sell, or hire such commodities, and on either side of this unsavory mart stretched a broken line of mean little wooden buildings extending as far west as William street. From this point the prospect gradually improved, the Broadway end boasting some dwellings of neat and attractive appearance, but the north side remained entirely vacant save for four wholly dissimilar structures. The first of these, on the northwest between William and Nassau streets, was the property of Gabriel Thompson, a tavernkeeper, beyond which loomed a huge barnlike affair erected by the Bayards, in 1729, for what they termed "the mystery of sugar refining"—a mystery which Wall street has not wholly fathomed to the present day; and adjoining this crude factory stood the most pretentious building on Manhattan Island—the City Hall, whose foundations had been laid in 1699 with the stones taken from the bastions of the old palisade. Beyond this, and almost adjoining it, lay the Presbyterian church, a substantial brick edifice; and at the head of the street on Broadway squatted the ugly, square little wooden building with a disproportionately tall steeple which had sheltered the congregation of Trinity church since 1696.

Such was the condition of the street which had in less than half a century acquired political if not social ascendency over all other thoroughfares of the city, which now boasted a population of nearly ten thousand souls. The most potent influence effecting this result had, of course, been the selection of the street as the site of the city hall, for that building was not only the seat of government, but the social center, New York in those days being ruled by an aristocracy whose nod made the laws and set the fashions.—Frederick Trevor Hill, in Harper's.

EVAPORATION OF GOLD.

Yellow Metal Has the Power of Diffusing Into Lead.

In England it has been proved, through an experiment extending over four years, that when a column of lead is allowed to rest upon a column of gold a slow diffusion, or evaporation of the gold takes place, resulting in the appearance of traces of gold in the lead.

When a degree of heat not sufficient to melt either of the metals is applied, the diffusion of the gold takes place more rapidly. The tendency of the particles is upward into the lead.

As far as is yet known the evaporation of gold occurs only in the presence of another metal.

A HARD QUESTION.

"That is a complicated question," said Senator Clay of a certain practical proposal. "It reimnds me of a question that was once put to old 'Squire Briggs, of Marietta.

"The 'Squire was noted for his long, Solomon-like head, and he was frequently asked to settle disputes.

"'Squire,' said a farmer to him one daye at the tavern, 'there's a difficult point I want you to settle, and whatever you say I'll abide by.'

"'Well, fire away,' said the 'Squire, good humoredly, 'and I'll see what I can do for you.'

"'It's like this,' said the man. 'Blankson wants to trade farms with me, but we cant' agree on terms. His land is better than mine; but I've got twice as many cranberry bushes; his corn is all stacked and mine ain't, but I've got screens to four windows and two doors to the shack. There's less stones in his meadowland than there is in mine, but there's more bog.'

"The man paused and took breath. Then he went on:

"'Now, I won't tell you which is which, but one of us thinks Blankson's pointer dog ought to be thrown in, and the other one thinks that my heifer would just about even things up. Now, what do you say is fair?'

"At last accounts the 'Squire was still deliberating."—Washington Star.

EASILY DISTINGUISHED.

The Bradys used to drive several miles to mass each Sunday in "the little thrap" with "th' ould gray mare." Micky, "the boy," a being of many summers, whom custom and a conservative tradition had, in spite of his uncertain years, always treated as the possessor of perpetual adolescence, drove. Next to him sat Mrs. Brady, decorous in black, while scattered about the straw in the body of the vehicle was a large assortment of "the childer"—Bradys of all ages, sexes and sizes, bare-legged and otherwise—each exuberant and articulate.

It remains to this day a disputed point among the Bradys as to what memory of earlier and more frisky days induced "th' ould gray mare" to behave as she did on this particular Sunday.

Rounding a corner, she swerved into the ditch, and before Micky, the boy, could cope with the situation a pile of Bradys, vertical and horizontal, had been dumped into the ditch, with the little trap turned over and resting on the top of the struggling heap.

Then, high above the babel of cries came Mrs. Brady's voice: "Pull me out, Micky, for the love o' hivin! The black legs is mine!"

MR. CANNON'S PRINCIPLES

Alfred Henry Lewis, in Human Life.

Mr. Cannon is honest, but not recklessly so. He has principles; but they are polled angus principles, and never an aggressive, fighting, goring horn in the entire herd. For all his third of a century in congress, were he to die tomorrow, no historian—and search through the whole body of our laws—could find a least trace of a Cannon impression. He has brought forth no policies, led forth no wars. His thoughts are of himself and for himself, and he has the same instinct to gather power that he has to gather gold. And at that there is nothing, for particular good or evil, he designs to do with either. There is nothing he would do with a presidency beyond hold it four years. There is nothing he knows of that ought to be done. The times are utterly smooth; the popular prospects without a wrinkle; what more should be asked of a president than just to look benignantly on?

VARIETIES

In 1870 the population of Manitoba was 17,000; today it is 400,000.

Wheat matures in Canada in from ninety to one hundred days.

New York city is now spending on education $120,873 each school day.

Germany sends 29,000,000 feathers a year to England for millinery purposes.

Milk expert asserts Rochester is the only American city with a clean milk supply.

Theodore Roosevelt, Jr., makes a thrilling ascent in the big army balloon at Washington.

The fishhook cactus is the compass of the desert, for it always points to the south.

Use of franks by express companies declared illegal by Judge Kohlsaat, who issues injunction.

Every father of seven or more children is practically exempt from taxation in France.

Canvass of many editors shows that they estimate popular sentiment to be for the re-election of Roosevelt.

The number of families in France is estimated at 11,315,000, of which 1,850,000 have no children.

The Lusitania has forty-nine clocks on board, all controlled by a master clock in the charthouse.

The skin of muskrats is largely made use of in the manufacture of the cheaper grades of fur coats.

Municipal infant dairies are favored as the only way of guaranteeing clean milk and decreasing infant mortality.

The Clyde shipbuilding yards produced 509 vessels during 1907, as compared with 372 the previous year.

The use of snake venom is increasing in the practice of medicine, and its price is soaring upward rapidly.

A twenty-million-dollar terminal station has been planned for the steam, electric, and subway lines of San Francisco.

Walter Wellman quotes a well-known Democrat as asking: "Why nominate Bryan, the loser, and pass over Johnson, the winner?"

Mystery of skeletons found on Sandy Hook is solved by discovery that they are those of a party of young Britons who perished in a snowstorm in 1783.

The latest expression in the world of 1908 is "motel." It was first used in Cincinnati and means a person who has no telephone.

A young inventor of Lyons, France, is said to have solved the problem of the transmission of electrical energy without the use of wires.

A Montreal grain merchant recently sent an inquiry to London by the wireless system and received an answer in less than two hours.

Mrs. May M. Sharp, of Chicago, sues for divorce because her husband keeps twenty dogs, some of them sick, in the cleaned them in the family washtub.

One firm of four men having their headquarters near the Illinois river gathers $100,000 worth of pelts every year, which are sent to Europe.

Appropriations committee of the house makes a provision prohibiting the employment of secret service men as spies in the government departments.

Germany's colonies are five times as big as herself, those of France eighteen times and Britain's ninety-seven times bigger than herself.

The production of oleomargarine in the year ended June 30 last rose to 63,961,000 pounds over 1906. The government derived an income of $687,641 from its tax on the article.

The New York, New Haven & Hartford Railroad company is now operating first two electric locomotives and it is stated that there is not the least dissatisfaction with the results.

In Texas the state imposes a tax of 50 per cent on the gross proceeds of the sale of firearms. None are, therefore, for sale. They are "rented" for the years at the regular sale price.

The luckiest member of the house may be Congressman Ralph D. Cole, of the Eighteenth Ohio district, who has twice secured his nomination as a Republican candidate by the flip of a coin.

The estimated cost of the Roosevelt dam, which is part of the Salt river irrigation scheme, has been cut down by one million dollars by the establishment of a government cement mill on the spot.

From the figures which have just been published of the census taken in November last, it appears that Greece has a population of 2,631,952, an increase of nearly 200,000 over the preceding year.

William E. Curtis, writing from Atlanta, Ga., says the south is eager for the creation of an appalachian forest reserve, believing it would remove present hindrances to navigation and trade in the shape of shallow river and lack of power.

Moore Brothers have decided to dissolve the Rock Island Company of New Jersey, the holding concern which enables them, through ownership of $17,000,000 of stock, to control corporations with a combined capitalization of $500,000,000.

Walter Wellman says Taft's friends are seriously considering the question of the vice presidential nomination. Senator Crane, Vice President Fairbanks and Senator Knox are said to lead in favor, while Governor Hughes' chances are fading.

At a recent municipal celebration at Covina, Cal., in which a barbecue was given to mark the advent of an electric railway, coffee was served from an urn holding 250 gallons, or 5,000 cups; beans were cooked in a pot holding 200 gallons.

The increase in population throughout Canada is slow at best—the Dominion had only 5,371,315 people in 1901, while many less than the total number of those who live in Greater New York and in what is known as the "metropolitan district" combined.

The value of agricultural machines and implements annually imported into Siberia amounts to about 10,000,000 rubles ($5,150,000). The imported articles are chiefly supplied by Germany, American manufacturers, being far superior to those made in Russia.

Valparaiso is only about 5,000 miles from New York, but it requires from seventy to eighty days to get a reply to a business letter, and to get an order filed and delivered generally takes from five to six months, when it should be accomplished in one-half the time as is the case from Europe.

While Arthur Griever was outwalking with his dog at South Bethlehem, Pa., the dog ran across a water snake six feet long. The reptile showed fight and the dog likewise. In the fierce battle that followed the snake wound itself around the dog's body, but before it could do much injury the dog bit its head clean off.

Old and worn typewriter ribbons can be used to good advantage by making writing ink from them. Remove the ribbon from the spool and place it in a tumbler three-quarters full of water and let it soak for twenty-four hours. Remove the ribbon and pour the fluid into a bottle. This ink will be as good as any indelible ink that may be bought.

Dogs in Mohammedan countries have great freedom, not because Mohammedans love them more, but because it is impious to kill or molest an animal, however mean, that Allah lets live. But there is no bitterer insult than to call a Moslem a dog. "The Swiss Family Robinson" is not admitted to the Turkish customs house because it tells about a dog named Turk.

Out of the 105 counties which the state of Kansas has within its domain at least fifty have no paupers. One-half the county poor farms are empty save for the keeper, who draws a salary and waits for patronage. Some of the sciological students, who add to their philosophy the economics of living, declare that the poorhouse will soon be an extinct institution in Kansas.

In the last forty years, 1868-1907, 1,769,

TOLEDO BLADE PATTERNS FROM THE LATEST PARIS AND NEW YORK STYLES

These designs are practical and adapted to the home dressmaker. Full directions how to cut and how to make the garments will be sent with each pattern.

The patterns will be mailed to any address at only 10 cents each. Inclose 10 cents in silver for each pattern ordered.

Be sure to give both the number and the name of the pattern and the bust measure also.

1742—Ladies' Tucked Shirtwaist, Closed at Back. For linen or dainty sheer goods this is an excellent model. 7 sizes—32 to 44.

2364—Ladies' Tucked Shirtwaist, with Three-Quarter Length Sleeves. It is adaptable to any of the pretty French lawns or ograndies. 6 sizes—4 to 12 years.

1925—Child's One-Piece Dress, Closed at Center of Back and with Dutch Neck. Pique, linen or lawn are the best mediums for this model. 4 sizes—2 to 8 years.

1922—Ladies' Fifteen-Gored Umbrella Skirt. Mohair, serge, Panama cloth or linen are good materials for this pattern. 8 sizes—22 to 36.

1787—Misses' One-Piece Kilt-Plaited Skirt. An excellent model for silk, cloth or linen. 3 sizes—13 to 17 years.

2021—Misses' Yoke Waist, with High or Low Neck, Long or Three-Quarter Length Sleeves and with or without Suspender Bertha. The model here illustrated was made in pale blue taffetas, decorated with self-colored bands of broderie Anglaise. 3 sizes—13 to 17 years.

1477—Ladies' Jumper or Guimpe Waist (Slipped On Over the Head). Made of taffetas to wear with independent skirts, this is a very good model. 6 sizes—32 to 42.

2025—Child's French Dress, with Square Yoke, Long or Short Sleeves and with or without the Bertha. Adaptable to chambray, lawn or linen. 4 sizes—3 to 9 years.

1354—Girls' Dress. A stunning little tailor-made frock for mohairs, serges, linens and piques. 4 sizes—6 to 12 years.

2367—Misses' Pony Jacket with Three-Quarter Length Sleeves. In linen, pique, or duck this would be a charming little jacket. 4 sizes—14 to 17 years.

2180—Misses' Tucked Jumper. The model is adaptable to all materials and would be exceedingly dainty in delicate colored China silk. 3 sizes—13 to 17 years.

2148—Ladies' Waist with Girdle. Three-Quarter Length Sleeves and Body Lining. In black-and-white checked silk and the revers, bretelles, girdle and armbands of plain black silk, this would be very chic. 7 sizes—32 to 44.

2060—Girls' Low Necked Dress, with Yoke, Three-quarter Length Sleeves and with or without Fancy Collar. A good model for chambray, all-over embroidery or any of the sheer goods. 4 sizes—6 to 12 years.

2336—Girls' Sailor Suit and Bloomers, Consisting of a Blouse Slipped On Over the head, Bloomers Joined to an Underwaist Having a Shield Facing and a Separate Gathered Skirt. Navy-blue tennis flannel has been used for this jaunty little frock. 4 sizes—6 to 12 years.

2247—Ladies' Seven-Gored Plaited Skirt, Closed at Left Side of Front and in Ankle Length. An excellent model for Panama cloth, serge, monair or linen. 7 sizes—22 to 34.

1989—Ladies' Seven-Gored Box-Plaited Skirt. Such a style is appropriate for lightweight wool goods and silks that have sufficient body to retain the plaits. 6 sizes—22 to 32.

2333—Ladies' Dressing Sack. White dotted Swiss has been used for this dainty little breakfast jacket. 4 sizes, 32, 36, 40 and 44.

2358—Ladies' Night-Gown, Closed at Back. Sprigged dimity in delicate green and white has been used for this dainty night-robe. 4 sizes—32, 36, 40 and 44.

2208—Boys' Blouse or Shirt-Blouse, with or without Back Yoke Facing and Permanent Turn-Down Collar. Any of the linen shirtings are adaptable to this model. 5 sizes—5 to 13 years.

2257—Ladies' Tucked Shirtwaist, with Three-Quarter Length Sleeves and a Removable Chemisette. Plaid taffetas silk has been used for this charming model. 6 sizes—32 to 42.

2075—Ladies' Chemise or Combination Corset-Cover and Short Petticoat. Slipped On Over the Head and with or without Flounce. Victoria lawn, nainsook or batiste are good materials for this pattern. 3 sizes—Small, medium and large.

Address: Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

2352—Ladies' Two-Button Cutaway Jacket with Long or Three-Quarter Length Sleeves. The model here illustrated was developed in natural colored pongee. 7 sizes—32 to 44.

2207—Ladies' House Dress. The Waist with or without Short Body Lining and the Five-Gored Skirt joined to the Waist. The model here portrayed is developed in figured challis. 8 sizes—32 to 46.

ENGLISH AUTHORITY PRAISES U. S. NAVY

Sir William White Knocks Out Statements of American Critics.

Boston, April 22.—In an interview published here Sir William Henry White, who was for nearly twenty years the responsible designer of all British warships, comments on recent criticisms of the American navy. After declaring that the criticisms are unfounded on fact and supplementing this declaration by a long and technical explanation, Sir William says:

"There is one thing more that I would like to say, and I think it is vital. I have known the American navy from the start. It is not generally known that the modern American navy started with the purchase of two of my designs from Armstrongs. That was in 1885. From these designs the Charleston and Baltimore were built.

"The first thing I want to say in this connection is that you have in those men naval architects as capable as any, in my judgment, in the world.

"The second thing I want to say is that your shipbuilding yards are quite equal to any we have in their equipment and management, and all that.

"And the result is that, in my opinion, you have a fleet that, ship for ship, comparing the ships designs at a given date—and that is the only fair comparison—is equal to anything the world contains. And next to the British navy, I think your navy is the best in the world."

CRANK GIVES THE HOUSE A START

Proclaims Himself Head of Congress, Then Is Nabbed by Capitol Police.

Washington, April 24.—A voice from the men's public gallery addressed to "Mr. Fairbanks and gentlemen of this house," startled the senate yesterday during the consideration of the naval appropriation bill. A sandy complexioned man of about 30 years, unshaven, but not otherwise uncouth, was trying to get the vice president's attention. He succeeded, as well as attracting the gaze of everybody on the floor and in the galleries.

In a loud voice he shouted: "I proclaim myself the head of this house." That was as far as he was permitted to go. By that time members of the capitol police force had reached his side and he was taken out. At the office of the captain of police the man said his name was George Washington, and that if he were not permitted to keep that name he would go to Ireland and call himself Daniel O'Connell.

From his talk it was evident that he was devoid of reasoning power and had been drinking in addition. He declared that he had made a speech proclaiming himself the "head of the senate, the head of the nation, the owner of everything in it, everything that crawls or walks upon the ground and swims in the seas."

He rambled on through a long harangue, which he had not completed when taken from the capitol for appearance before the district lunacy commission. He would not or could not give his right name, but said he had discharge papers from the United States navy.

FALSIFIED MESSAGE CAUSES STIR

As Result of Change in Telegram Senator Cassidy Changed Vote on Race Track Bill.

Elmira, N. Y., April 25.—Announcement made here that the vote of Senator Cassidy against the race track bill was due to a telegram from Congressman Fassett at Washington, which had been tampered with has caused a sensation.

Congressman Fassett said last night that the story was true. On the day the race track bills came up in the senate Congressman Fassett and Dwight united in a telegram to Senator Cassidy, which, it is stated, when filed, read:

"John and I urge ou to stand by the governor on the race track bill owing to conditions in your district.

"J. S. FASSETT."

That telegram, when it reached Cassidy, read as follows:

"John and I urge you not to stand by the governor on the race track bill," etc.

The next day when it became known in Washington that the governor had been beaten, another telegram was sent to Cassidy as follows:

"John and I think you have made a serious if not fatal mistake. Get busy, move to reconsider and pass the bill.

"J. S. FASSETT."

Mr. Fassett did not know until he reached the state convention that the telegram had been falsified.

An investigation was started, and it is said, it was found that the telegram had been changed in Washington. Mr. Fassett said he had a letter from the manager of the telegraph company's office in that city admitting the forgery and stating that the operator responsible had been discharged.

WOMAN'S HEAD IN LARD.

Bellefontaine, O., April 24.—By heroic treatment John Krimbelbine saved his wife's sight. While Mrs. Krimbelbine was making soap a quantity of lye was splashed into her eyes. Her husband heard her cries and carrying her into the basement, pushed her head into a barrel of lard. It is believed the burns will leave no ill results.

JOSEPH LEITER TO WED

Marriage Will Take Place in Washington, D. C.

Washington, April 23.—The engagement of Mr. Jos. Leiter, of Washington and Chicago, and Miss Juliette Williams, of this city, daughter of Col. and Mrs. J. R. Williams, is announced.

The date of the wedding has not yet been decided upon, but it is expected to take place in Washington within a few weeks.

Mr. Leiter is the son of the late L. Z. Leiter and Mrs. Leiter.

In every fashionable assemblage during the past winter there has been no more striking figure than Miss Williams, who is scarcely more than 20. Miss Williams was educated at Georgetown convent in this city, afterward spending four years in Europe.

She made her debut last winter at one of the largest teas of the season.

BIG POSTAL DEFICIENCY

Will Exceed $15,000,000 for the Current Year.

Washington, April 22.—Figuring on the basis furnished by the returns for the first two quarters, the deficiency in the postoffice department for the current fiscal year will exceed $15,000,000.

In a report of postal receipts and expenditures issued yesterday the net deficiency of the first six months of the current fiscal year is estimated at $7,616,545, against the deficiency for the corresponding period of the fiscal year of 1907, of $4,963,202.

The postal receipts for the last quarter were $52,152,832, while the expenditures were $52,330,247. The receipts increased over the first quarter by more than $2,000,000, but the expenditures increased by almost $5,000,000.

Postal officials attribute the deficit largely to the general increase in salaries allowed during the year in the service.

FLEET WILL SAIL MAY 11

Change Date to Keep Ships in Frisco Over Sunday.

Washington, April 25.—Orders were issued at the navy department yesterday changing the date of the sailing of the Pacific fleet from San Francisco for the south from May 9 to May 11. This will give the people an opportunity to see the

INTRODUCES BILL TO RAISE MAINE.

Washington, April 24.—A bill for the raising of the sunken wreck of the battleship Maine from the waters of Havana harbor and the burial of the bodies of those drowned when the ship was blown up, was introduced yesterday by Representative Sulzer, of New York.

SHOOT FIVE CADETS.

Chief Executive Received Bayonet Thrust in Hand.

Attacked by Own Bodyguard as He Reached Palace to Receive U. S. Minister.

Washington, April 22.—President Cabrera was congratulated by President Roosevelt today on his escape from death at the hands of assassins.

The congratulatory message was sent after the details of the attack had been received officially from United States Minister Heimke, whose dispatch came by cable last night. The details of the affair differ somewhat, according to the official account from the press dispatches. The official dispatch follows:

"Gautemala, April 21.

"Secretary of State, Washington:

"At 2 o'clock yesterday afternoon as the president of Guatemala reached the palace to receive me in public audience five cadets of the military academy forming a part of his bodyguard, attempted to assassinate him, and in the melee he received a bayonet thrust through his left hand, while an officer of his staff is said to have been killed.

"At the same hour, when I was about to take a carriage to proceed to the palace for my reception, the under secretary of state came with a message from the president, who advised me that in consequence of what had happened, my reception would be postponed for a few days more. Just after the attack I sought and with great difficulty obtained an interview with the president at the palace where he has chosen to remain, heavily guarded.

"It is said that the five cadets have been shot. The authorities immediately ordered the stores closed and the cessation of street traffic. The city is quiet; the populace is astounded and condemns the attacks. HEIMKE."

DELAY BOUNDARY TREATY

Senate Cannot Agree on Canadian Line Question.

Washington, April 23.—The senate yesterday considered in executive session the Canadian boundary treaty, but no agreement could be reached concerning it. When it was reported by Senator Bacon it was supposed that it would meet with no objection. It provides for the reaffirmation of the established boundaries and the marking of the line.

Senator Heyburn opposed ratification of the treaty on the ground that there had been some misunderstanding of the line in the northwest and on one occasion trouble over the police control of a mining camp which some persons thought to be in the United States and others in British Columbia. The treaty was not generally understood by the senate and it went over until the next executive session.

ASK AN INVESTIGATION

Union Requests Roosevelt to Probe Philadelphia Mint.

Philadelphia, Pa., April 27.—The Central Labor union of this city at a meeting yesterday adopted resolutions calling upon President Roosevelt to investigate charges that Superintendent Landis, of the Philadelphia mint, has violated the eight-hour law and the President's orders governing the observance of legal holidays.

It is alleged that employes of the mint have appealed to President Feeney of the labor union, stating that they have been forced to work overtime on legal holidays, and that Superintendent Landis has used them and their extra labor to cut down expenses. A copy of the resolution will be forwarded to the President.

MAIL POUCHES STOLEN

Contained Valuables Worth a Half Million Dollars.

London, April 27.—The London postal authorities have learned that two bags of mail from this city, containing securities and other valuables worth $500,000, were stolen in New York the latter part of last month.

According to the reports received here, one of the bags was destined for St. Louis and was shipped by the Majestic, which arrived in New York on March 26, the other, destined for Brooklyn, was shipped by the steamer Philadelphia, which arrived at New York on March 29.

Both bags disappeared in transit between the steamers and the postoffice. It is stated that they were handed over to the mail boats and receipted for. Efforts have been made to keep the theft a secret, while the investigation has been going on.

1,200 PUPILS IN PANIC

Black Hand Report Causes Children to Flee.

Chicago, April 25.—Twelve hundred pupils of the Edward Jenner public school fled panic-stricken to the streets yesterday as the result of a report which spread through the building that three members of the Black Hand society had placed a nitroglycerine bomb in the basement.

Teachers in the 25 rooms made every effort to form fire drill lines, but the frantic children rushed pell mell down the stairs, trampling over one another.

The majority of the pupils of the Jenner school are of Italian parentage. None of those trampled on were seriously injured.

SEC. TAFT MAKES DENIAL

No Ground for Resignation Story, He Declares.

Washington, April 27.—"The story is wholly unauthorized," declared Secretary of War Taft when his attention was called to a dispatch from Havana stating that Thomas P. Egan, of Cincinnati, in an interview there, is quoted as saying positively that Secretary Taft would resign immediately if nominated at the Chicago convention, and that Gov. Magoon, of Cuba, would succeed him as secretary of war. The secretary added that so far as he knew there was no foundation for the statement.

Secretary Taft left here this morning to fill speaking engagements at Bridgeport, Conn., and New York city. He will return here Wednesday.

TORNADO IN INDIANA.

Providence, Ind., April 27.—A tornado which swept three townships of Johnson county yesterday afternoon demolished barns, damaged houses, destroyed telephone and telegraph service and wrought damage estimated at $50,000. Harry Plummer is the only person known to be injured.

LOEB AND NEWLANDS OFFER DEFENSE

Reply to Sims' Graft Charge and Insist Their Records Are Clean.

Washington, April 22.—The references to Mr. Loeb, secretary to the President, in the house yesterday by Mr. Sims, Tennessee, in connection with his ownership of 4,700 shares of stock in the Washington Railway & Electric company called forth today a letter from Mr. Loeb to that gentleman, explaining how the stock came into his possession and suggesting to Mr. Sims that he should be most scrupulous in dealing with men's characters or reputations. Mr. Sims read the letter in the house.

Demands Retraction.

Mr. Loeb calls upon Mr. Sims for an immediate retraction, says that the statement of Mr. Sims was false in its effect, misleading in its imputation, unfair to him and to the representative's sense of rectitude and honor. He says that of the 4,700 shares of the common stock of the road standing in his name only 100 shares, enough to enable him to qualify as director, are his, and he denies approaching anyone regarding street railway legislation.

After reading the letter Mr. Sims said that he was the last person to take advantage of any congressional privilege to say anything derogatory of any man, and, therefore, he felt that the letter should be read in as public a manner as he had made the statement. Mr. Sims declared, however, that he had based his statement on an official communication to the speaker, wherein it was shown that Mr. Loeb had 4,700 shares of the stock in his name.

Newlands Also Explains.

Later Mr. Sims, without mentioning the name of the senator to whom he yesterday referred but who, it was learned through the senator himself, was Mr. Newlands, of Nevada, as owning more than 1,000 shares of capital traction stock, read a statement from the senator saying that the stock came into his possession as trustee of the Sharon estate long before his entry into public life, and that since he controlled it he had no participation in any legislation in street railway matters.

BUCKET SHOP BILL PASSED IN N. Y.

Action of Legislature Surprise of the Closing Session—Believed Gov. Hughes Will Sign.

Albany, N. Y., April 24.—The passage by both houses of a bill which, if signed by Governor Hughes and enforced, will put out of business every bucketshop in the state, was the surprise of the closing session of the legislature. Bills to this effect have been before the legislature for many years, but have never before received serious attention. It is generally expected here that Governor Hughes will approve the bill.

The bill is modeled generally upon the Massachusetts statute. It would make it a felony, punishable by long imprisonment or heavy fine, or both, for any person, copartnership, firm, association or corporation, whether acting as principal or as officer, agent, servant, correspondent or representative of another to make or offer to make any contract respecting purchase or sale, either upon credit or margin, of anything without intending a bona fide purchase or sale.

A bucketshop is defined as "any building, or any room, apartment, booth, office or store therein, or any other place where any contract prohibited by this act is made or offered to be made."

The maximum penalty for violation is five years' imprisonment or $1,000 fine, or both, for a person; for a corporation a fine of $5,000 for first offense, dissolution or exclusion from the state for a second conviction. The act would take effect September 1.

Results of D. A. R. Election

Washington, April 24.—The result of the election to fill the 10 vacancies in the list of vice presidents general of the Daughters of the American Revolution, which was held yesterday afternoon, was announced early today. The successful candidates were:

Mrs. Truman H. Newberry, Michigan.
Mrs. Theodore C. Bates, Massachusetts.
Mrs. Egbert Jones, Mississippi.
Mrs. W. E. Stanley, Kansas.
Mrs. S. M. Hardy, Kentucky.
Mrs. D. W. Bushnell, Iowa.
Mrs. William A. Smoot, Virginia.
Mrs. E. Gaylord Putnam, New Jersey.
Mrs. Ira Yale Sage, Georgia.
Mrs. John T. Sterling, Connecticut.

There were fourteen candidates in all, the four who failed of election being Mrs. James M. Fowler, Indiana; Mrs. M. B. C. Clarke, New Hampshire; Mrs. Ira H. Evans, Texas, and Mrs. H. H. Dyer, Vermont.

The so-called administration forces had eight candidates in the field, all of whom were elected. The two vice presidents general who were not avowed administration representatives were Mrs. Sage and Mrs. Sterling.

ESTIMATES ARE CUT

House Committee Reports Sundry Civil Appropriation.

Laborers in Canal Zone Will Not Get Over 25 Per Cent. More in Wages.

Washington, April 25.—The sundry civil appropriation was reported to the house today by the appropriation committee. It carries $105,715,369. The following statement of the bill was authorized by Chairman Tawney:

"The estimates submitted by the different departments of the government for sundry civil expenses for the next fiscal year far exceeded the estimates for like expenditures in any previous year in our history, aggregating $141,284,366.

Far in Excess.

"These estimates were prepared for submittance to congress last September, when the revenues of the government were far in excess of current expenditures.

"The amounts recommended by the committee are ample to provide for the continuance during the next fiscal year of all the public service usually provided for in the sundry civil bill, and for the continuance of all public works heretofore authorized until the next appropriations become available. This reduction of more than $35,000,000 in the estimates submitted for sundry civil expenditures, together with the reductions that have been made by the appropriations committee in other bills of which that committee has jurisdiction, aggregate almost $75,000,000 below the estimates submitted by the various departments outside of the estimates for army and navy expenditures."

Labor Limitation.

The total of $105,715,369 is $1,842,289 more than the total sundry civil appropriations for the fiscal year ending June 30, 1908.

A limitation affecting labor in the canal zone stipulates that wages and salaries paid on the Isthmus for skilled and unskilled labor by the canal commission and Panama railroad shall not exceed by more than 25 per cent the average wages and salaries paid in the United States for similar labor and service.

It is provided in the bill that all funds hereafter derived from customs collected upon property of the United States imported from the canal zone "is hereby reappointed for the construction of the Isthmian canal."

SCHOONER IS BLOWN UP

Crew Escapes, but Nothing on Boat Is Saved.

Vancouver, B. C., April 23.—The 46-ton gasoline fishing schooner Clara C. of Tacoma, was blown up off Cape Scott Sunday night, and the crew of 11 men had barely time to escape in the dories with nothing but the clothes on their backs.

The crew had to row to Carlet Point lighthouse, nearly 50 miles away, for food and shelter. It was late on Monday before they reached that haven, the entire night and day being spent without food or water, and every man was drenched to the skin owing to a heavy rain storm. Captain Hansen and his crew were picked up by the halibut schooner Celestial Empire, of Vancouver, on her return from the north on Tuesday and brought into this port.

BANK ROBBERS GET $3,000

Force the Cashier to Open Vault for Them.

Bandana, Ky., April 24.—Four masked robbers, after taking possession of the Cumberland Telephone exchange and beating the operator into insensibility, compelled Assistant Cashier B. H. Hahs, of the Ballard County bank, of Bandana, to unlock the bank and open the safe for them late last night. The robbers got away with $3,000.

REPLEVINS HIS WIFE FROM HER PARENTS.

Columbia, Tenn., April 23.—W. J. Riggins, a white man, replevined his wife, formerly Ada Templeton, from her parents yesterday.

Esquire Farris required a bond of twice the value of the property in question, and Riggins placed a value of $10 on his wife, giving bond in the sum of $20.

WAR ON NIGHT-RIDERS

To Be Conducted by Kentucky State Authorities.

Frankfort, Ky., April 22.—Acting under orders of Governor Willson, Adjutant General Johnston has, it was announced today, formulated plans for a vigorous campaign against night-riders. Troops will be assembled at Cadiz, Trigg county, to gather in all offenders against whom warrants have been issued.

The selection of Trigg county was made after information had reached the military department that men from that county had been ringleaders in barn-burning at Princeton, in the raid on Hopkinsville and other outrages.

HELIE MEETS MME. GOULD

They Are Now Living in a Naples Hotel.

Naples, April 24.—Mme. Anna Gould arrived here today from New York, on board the steamer Frederick der Grosse, and was met in the harbor by Prince Helie de Sagan, who arrived in England a few days ago, and hurried hither to welcome Mme. Gould. The steamer came into the harbor at 6 o'clock this morning, and the prince was one of the first to go on board. He rushed to Mme. Gould's cabin, met her at the door, lifted his hat and kissed her hand. The prince refused to be interviewed or make any statement.

The party had a light breakfast, after which Mme. Gould and the prince, accompanied by the proprietor of the hotel where rooms have been engaged for Mme. Gould, went ashore in a special launch, and took an automobile from the dock to the Bertolini Palace hotel.

BUILT RIGHT

Brain and Nerves Restored by Grape-Nuts Food.

The number of persons whose ailments were such that no other food could be retained at all, is large and reports are on the increase.

"For 12 years I suffered from dyspepsia, finding no food that did not distress me," writes a Wisconsin lady. "I was reduced from 145 to 90 lbs., gradually growing weaker until I could leave my bed only a short while at a time, and became unable to speak aloud.

"Three years ago I was attracted by an article on Grape-Nuts and decided to try it.

"My stomach was so weak I could not take cream, but I used Grape-Nuts with milk and lime water. It helped me from the first, building up my system in a manner most astonishing to the friends who had thought my recovery impossible.

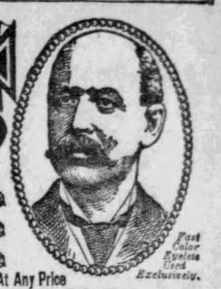
"Soon I was able to take Grape-Nuts and cream for breakfast, and lunch at night, with an egg and Grape-Nuts for dinner.

"I am now able to eat fruit, meat and nearly all vegetables for dinner, but fondly continue Grape-Nuts for breakfast and supper.

"At the time of beginning Grape-Nuts I could scarcely speak a sentence without changing words around or 'talking crooked' in some way, but my brain and nerves have become so strengthened that I no longer have that trouble." "There's a reason." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

W. L. DOUGLAS SHOES

$3.00 SHOES AT ALL PRICES, FOR EVERY MEMBER OF THE FAMILY, MEN, BOYS, WOMEN, MISSES AND CHILDREN. $3.50



W. L. Douglas makes and sells more men's $2.50, $3.00 and $3.50 shoes than any other manufacturer in the world, because they hold their shape, fit better, wear longer, and are of greater value than any other shoes in the world to-day.

W. L. Douglas $4 and $5 Gilt Edge Shoes Cannot Be Equalled At Any Price

CAUTION. W. L. Douglas name and price is stamped on bottom. Take No Substitute. Sold by the best shoe dealers everywhere. Shoes mailed from factory to any part of the world. Illustrated Catalog free to any address.

W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass.

DECIDE AGAINST BILL.

House Committee Holds Big Appropriation No Good.

Washington, April 22.—The house judiciary commitee today decided as unconstitutional the Lever-Currier bill, appropriating $5,000,000 for the acquisition by the government of forest lands in the Appalachian and White Mountain chains for the preservation of stream supply and the regulation of stream flow.

The committee, however, has decided by a substantial majority to report to the house that if forest reserves are an aid to the navigability of streams the acquirement of such reserves by the government is constitutional.

These two conclusions are to be formally promulgated at an adjourned meeting to be held later today. It is unofficially understood that the rivers and harbors committee will be called on to decide whether forest reserves are an aid to navigability.

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Gives your shoes a good shine. Nothing like it to polish a stove. Try it, you'll like it. Price by mail 25c.

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MARRY Wealth and Beauty. Marriage Directory Free. For when married—or else. SELECT CLUB, Dept. 46 Tekonsha, Mich.

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25 POST CARDS 10c FLOWER CARDS Beautiful colored Roses, Violets, Pansies, Dahlias, Tulips, Lilies, etc., also Art and Novelty cards, worth 2 to 5c each. All sent prepaid with our big catalog for only 10c. ELLIS ART CO., DEPT. 317, 321 LAWNDALE AVE., CHICAGO.

Agents $103.50 per month selling these wonderful Reisners. Y. G. Gleber, Columbus, O., sold 22 pairs in 2 hours, made $13; you can do it, we show how. Free Outfit. Thomas Mfg. Co., 319 K St., Dayton, O.

IF YOU APPRECIATE **FINE WHISKEY** Write us promptly and you will place yourself in position to receive free of cost, a full quart of the best straight whiskey ever made. SECURITY CO., 46 S. Water St., Chicago.

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Address

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I want every man who desires more vitality, more nerve-force, more vigor, to read my new book. The time has come for plain talking, for every man should know the great vital facts of life. If you are weak and no you must learn how to be cured. The right way has been found at last. I want you to read this book and will send it to you free of charge by mail in plain sealed envelope if you write for it at once. Address the author, Dr. C. H. ROBERTS, 10 Robertz Bldg., Detroit, Mich.

AGENTS Wanted to sell a guaranteed Rheumatic remedy. Write Eureka Herb Co., Toledo, O.

WANTED Men and women to distribute samples for wholesale house. Salary $18 weekly; work full or part time. Capital or experience unnecessary. Northwestern Co., 1 Como Blk., Chicago.

FEAR VISIT OF FLEET

Pekin Thinks International Crisis May Result.

All but Russia Support Trip of the Fleet to Chinese Waters.

Peking, April 24.—That the visit of the big American battleship fleet to Asiatic waters may precipitate an international crisis is the belief of many officials and diplomats here.

It is generally understood that the movement of the fleet is intended to back up America's stand for the open door in China and the evacuation of Manchuria by Japan and Russia.

That such demands, backed up by a show of force, would lead to grave complications everyone conversant with recent developments is confident.

Powers are Lined Up.

Furthermore, the spontaneous alignment of the powers, for the first time since the conclusion of the Russo-Japanese war, and the attitude of encouragement to China discerned in this proposed American naval demonstration, have aroused suspicion.

Germany, France and the other powers support the coming of the fleet and Great Britain acquiesces to the proposal, but the final position of Russia is uncertain. This is by reason of the Russo-Japanese unity on the question of the government of Russian and Japanese subjects in Manchuria, as well as Russia's self-confessed dependence on a recast of the Russo-Japanese relations to insure peace in the Pacific.

FORCE THE PAPER ISSUE

Cannon Makes Small Move to Remove Duty.

Washington, April 27.—As a result of the representations of the American Newspaper Publishers' association, Speaker Cannon has agreed that the subject of the removal of the duty on wood pulp and the price of print paper in the United States shall be discussed at the caucus of the Republicans to be held this week, provided a reasonable number of Republican members make a request to that effect.

In a speech in the house today Minority Leader Williams said that the Democratic filibuster would continue until the house decided to consider the campaign publicity bill, a bill putting print paper on the free list and the anti-injunction bill.

BIG LOCKOUT ORDERED

British Shipyards Will Be Closed to Workmen.

London, April 25.—At a meeting held in Carlisle yesterday afternoon, the Shipbuilding Employers Federation decided to order a lockout in every shipbuilding yard in the United Kingdom.

This action is taken in accordance with the announcement made by the federation April 15, that unless the ship workmen on the northeast coast, who went on strike the middle of January, resumed work by April 25, all the shipbuilding yards in the country would be closed down.

The decision was reached after a five-hour conference, at which representatives of the unions urged that the strike on the northeast coast be submitted to arbitration. The employers declined this proposal and insisted that the northeast strikers return to work at reduced wages.

BOYCOTTS ARE ILLEGAL

Is Decision of the Nevada Supreme Court.

Carson, Nev., April 25.—The supreme court of Nevada handed down a decision yesterday which renders boycotts of all forms illegal and also makes it possible for parties injured to recover damages against any individual or corporation instituting a boycott.

The case in question was that of L. C. Bronson, of Goldfield, against the Industrial Workers of the World. The Industrial Workers of the World and the Goldfield miners' union declared a boycott against Bronson, who conducted a newspaper. The decision of the lower court, that the union, being an unincorporated body, could not be sued, is reversed. Bronson has attached the funds of the union.

FOREST FIRE IS RAGING

Flames Sweep Over Large Area in Fennsylvania.

Oil City, Pa., April 25.—A forest fire has been raging near Millstone, in Elk county, since Thursday night and has already swept over an area of ten square miles.

A high wind is carrying the flames towards valuable oil and gas properties and great loss is feared. Up to the present the damage which is heavy, has been to standing timber.

TAFT GOING TO PANAMA

Will Sail April 30 on the Cruiser Prairie.

Washington, April 25.—As the result of deliberations at the cabinet session yesterday it was determined that Secretary Taft should go to Panama.

He will sail April 30 on the cruiser Prairie. A detachment of marines also will be sent on the Prairie. A number of questions between the United States and Panama and between Panama and Colombia will be negotiated during the secretary's stay on the isthmus. It is said to be necessary that the concession the United States obtained from Panama provided for in a procol should be embodied in a permanent treaty. The secretary will be gone three weeks, expecting to return to the United States May 20th.

HOUSE AUTHORIZES SUIT

Adopts Senate Resolution—U. S. Will Sue Railroad.

Washington, April 24.—By the overwhelming vote of 245 to 8, the house yesterday, after several hours' discussion, adopted without amendment, the senate joint resolution authorizing the attorney general to file suits against the Oregon & California Railroad company for the forfeiture of all or part of 2,800,000 acres of land grants in the western part of Oregon.

It is claimed by the government that by reason of breaches and violations of the acts making the grants, the railroad company has forfeited all right to the land in question. The sentiment of the house was practically unanimous that the suits would work no hardship on bona fide purchasers of homesteads from the company.

BURNED BY NIGHT RIDERS

Four Big Barns in Same Neighborhood Fired.

Maysville, Ky., April 27.—Fire said to have been started by "night riders" yesterday destroyed two large barns near Mayslick, on the farms of Alfred Peeds and J. D. Raymond. Four barns have been destroyed in the same neighborhood within the last two weeks.

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TOWER'S FISH BRAND
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Every garment guaranteed Clean - Light - Durable
Suits $3.00 Slickers $3.00
SOLD BY BEST DEALERS EVERYWHERE
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HOUSEHOLD AND YOUNG FOLKS

MORNING THOUGHTS

SUNDAY.
Give to the winds thy fears,
Hope and be undismayed!
God hears thy sighs and counts thy tears,
God shall lift up thy head!

MONDAY.
Oh! the woman who has a home of her own around the hearth-stone has something to live for, something to work for.

TUESDAY.
If you would truly enjoy life, cultivate a grateful sensibility of your blessings, and a cheerful content under all circumstances.

WEDNESDAY.
The highest duty of a Christian is to carry a happy heart and a cheerful face. They are God's witnesses.

THURSDAY.
"It is more blessed to give than to receive." Beneficence not only pours the sweetest joy into the soul, but brings the noblest development out of it.

FRIDAY.
Clouds often arise, but clouds are transient; the sun is permanent.

SATURDAY.
Nothing mars the human face divine like an ugly temper; nothing adorns it like a cheerful, loving spirit.

The Time to Be Happy Is Now

It is a pity that everyone cannot be happy. Happiness is something that everyone wishes and searches for, but many do not know when it is close at hand. This is because there are numbers of people in the world who refuse to be happy under any circumstances. They are so busy counting their troubles they have no time to be happy, seeming to enjoy being miserable; as some seem to "enjoy poor health."

Once upon a time it was considered quite the proper thing for women to be frail and delicate, but that "once upon a time" has vanished in the past, and good health is far more fashionable than aches and pains. Happiness has come into fashion, too, and it is a mighty good fashion to follow. The "cheer up" gospel is so generally preached that people are doing their best to follow its precepts, except those who still walk in darkness and are blind to the wayside blessings, which are like the pretty, sweet-smelling flowers that help us to forget a rough road.

The only way to be happy is to have the right outlook on life. It is a waste of time looking back on the happines you used to have. Look, instead, for the opportunities to be glad that are in the present, and don't sigh for those of the past. Too often childhood's happy days are spoken of with regret. Why? If your childhood was a happy one, remember it with pleasure rather than with sadness, and count it with the bright spots in your life. The happiness of children is an irresponsible happiness which they do not realize, and it cannot compare with the happiness of maturity when we have learned to understand what the word means.

It is useless to expect a lasting happiness from an improvement in one's outward circumstances. Happiness comes from what we are, not from what we have; and what we are rests largely with ourselves. Like all things worth having in this world, a happy disposition can only be obtained by effort and the overcoming of those traits of character that make unhappiness. We may do with ourselves pretty much as we choose, if we have the will to try and try again and forget there is such a word as "fail."

To take up "the great task of happiness," and to carry it through the varied circumstances of this changeful life, requires great strength of character and self-control, but what we gain during our striving, what we give out to others in the way of kindliness and cheer, is the magical thing called happiness.

The time we spend in being unhappy is just that much time thrown away. We cannot afford spendthrift ways with life. The years are fleeting, your chance for happiness on this earth may be now or never. Let it be now.

THE COZY CORNER

OUR MOTTO.

Look up; lift up. Object: To aid, comfort, encourage and cheer, scattering sunshine along the way.

SALOME IN HER GARDEN.

Do I hear someone say, "Has the spring weather brought you to life again?" I have not written to the Cozy Corner all winter. Maybe I have been napping on the sly, but, like the fox, I have seen all its doings for a' that.

This old world has enough troubles of its own, so I will not tell mine, but, instead, I will proclaim the enjoyment I get from my garden. We are never without vegetables or flowers the whole year round. I suspect you will think before I get through that my hobby is gardening, but let me inform you that it is not, and I am not going to tell you what my hobby is, either.

I live on a small farm and look after the garden and truck patch. The garden contains the flowers and the truck patch the vegetables. Every fall or spring these spots of ground are manured, then in the spring they are plowed and rows run and filled with manure or rich earth, all except the corn row. This work is done by a man. When he has finished then I am ready for my part. I go to town, although I have a few home-saved seeds, and invest some eggs in lettuce, radish, kale, beet, cabbage, peas and early corn, also a few quarts of onion sets. Then I have a jolly time planting these in my truck patch, also in planting my garden with sweet peas and poppies. This is my first planting. Then, when the middle of April comes, I give my truck patch and garden another dose of seeds, such as cucumber, string beans, pole beans, egg plant and all other vegetables, except those that will mix with the cucumber inves, such as the squash. All flowers now have to be planted in seed boxes, to be transplanted as soon as danger of frosts is gone.

I do all my own hoeing and thinning with a light, strawberry hoe, as my back is not so very strong and I cannot use a garden hoe. To keep my complexion in fine order, I wear a small Dunkard bonnet to shade my face and on my hands I wear a pair of my brother's old kid gloves.

Do I hear someone say, "If she does all that she doesn't do much else."

Now, don't I! I do all the washing, breadmaking and cleaning for a family of five. My mother had a paralytic stroke some time ago and is not able to do much but the plain cooking, while my only sister teaches school, a vocation I followed for six years, and liked it, too. Our home is extremely large. There are thirteen rooms, four of which take 160 yards of carpet to cover. Now if you come to see me I will give you a regular southern dinner of fried chicken and Maryland biscuits, with, maybe, a little mite of something else.—Salome of Maryland.

Salome: I was thinking of you two or three days before your letter came, and wondering why you did not write. Sort of funny, wasn't it? Thank you for the recipes. I shall be glad to use them.—Editor.

ABOUT CARD PLAYING.

Some time ago, Sister Ida made inquiry concerning card playing in the home. I am going to tell you of our home experience several years ago, and what came of it.

There were seven children in our family, and boys were in the majority. The time came when we began to attend parties and spend evenings with our young friends, some of whom played cards. Our father and mother were brought up in homes where the game was strictly forbidden, and the cards burned if found. Of course we played a few games, and the fever was on. When the folks found it out, they did what I think was a wise thing. A pack of cards was purchased, and father taught us the games that he had learned to play when young, by stealing off to some neighbor's barn loft, or to the woods on Sundays. All one winter, after our lessons were learned, we had our games, and soon the fever was gone. We all can sit down and enjoy and play a good game, but that is as far as it goes. Not one of us has turned out a "card fiend," and not one lounges for cards. I am the mother of five children, and, as soon as they are old enough, they shall all have a chance to learn to play as we did—in their own home.

My house is in central Kansas where we have a good home, good crops and live happily. This is the nicest time of the year. Every tree and shrub is full of bloom, the pastures and wheat fields are green, and the alfalfa is ready to blossom. It truly makes one feel the "call of the wild."—Date.

THE CHILDREN AGAIN.

I have seen lately that several grandmothers have been admitted to the Cozy Corner, and as I feel so well acquainted, and so much interested in your affairs, I wish to answer several of you.

Mountain Sister's request for "anything concerning the training of her little dear ones," calls for a few responsive remarks from me. In the first place, dear sister, ask God's blessing on your children. Ask it every day. Ask that they may grow up to be of use in this world; that they may do much good. Do not pray selfishly. Do not ask that they may be great or rich. I am sure our prayers will not be answered if we do not come in humility and ask for spiritual gifts. Then, when we ask God's guidance, we must do all in our power to lead the little ones aright. Their minds are like wax to be molded in our hands. Keep that thought in view. Teach them sweet lessons of tenderness, and care for animals. Let them have some kind of a pet, a cat, dog, bird, anything for them to love, even if you do not like to be bothered with pets. If they make dirt, what is an immaculate house in comparison to a good, true, manly boy? Let them have a good time at home. Let them "hitch up" the kitchen chairs for horses or trains, and push them over the floor in imaginary journeys. What if it does make a noise? When I had headaches and nerves, I went into another room. My boys' happiness and contentment at home, was of more consequence than nerves.

Of course there are extremes in all things. They need not be noisy at all times. I could quiet my children at any moment if they knew I was suffering, or if I told or read them a story. I always selected sweet stories with a good moral. I kept a book of Bible stories. Their favorite was the Good Samaritan. I impressed that lesson upon their tender hearts.

Did I succeed in raising good boys? I did. I am the proud mother of three model young men.—M. G.

"BUNK" SAYS A WORD.

We will say to "Elvina," we have diagnosed her case and pronounce it a mild attack of the "blues." I will conscientiously say, I pity any individual who never suffered an attack of the "blues." Why, you have lost one of the most enjoyable experiences in human life, namely, the unalloyed happiness that one feels when convalescent. I can compare it to nothing more vital than the first resurrection to eternal life, when you are admitted with all the blood-washed throng into the New Jerusalem. Let us all keep our eyes on the bright side of the picture. The human family was created for good. Let us not mar the design of the Almighty.—Bunk.

A PLACE FOR EVERYTHING.

I am a farmer's wife and am 24 years of age. We have one dear little daughter, eleven months old. I would like to say something that would help "Alvina," but I do not know that I can be of any assistance. One of the greatest things to me is to have a place for everything and keep everything in its place. Have a system about your work, and "if a task you've once begun, never leave it till its done."

I have always lived on a farm, and I think it one of the dearest places to live. My home is a house of five rooms. I do all of my own work, have time occasionally to call on a neighbor and attend church. I am deprived of the privilege of reading, to a great extent, on account of weak eyes, but I always read as much as possible. Best wishes to the Cozy Corner.—Sunbeam.

SMILE FOR SMILE

I would like to join you and have a little chat. I am married and am blessed with a good husband and two bright little boys. My baby is nine months old. We call him Warder. The oldest boy we call Forest.

Having just read the letter from Illinois, I should like to say this: Dear sisters, do you not think it is a poor rule that will not work both ways? While we try to please our husbands and to meet them with cheerful smiles, do not we tired mothers, who have all the cares of the household and children, love to have our husbands come home with a smile of greeting for us? We live in the oil field, and my husband often comes home tired, but he always has a happy smile, and is always ready to play with the children.

I had almost forgotten to tell you where I live. It is in Doddridge county, W. Va., about twelve miles from the county seat, West Union. The West Virginia hills have already begun to turn green, and the little birds sing so sweetly, seeming to tell us that spring is here.—Mrs. Erma L. Squires.

OUR CORRESPONDENTS.

We are pleased to acknowledge letters from Farmer's Wife from Penn., Pet Lamb, A Kansas Grandma, The Far Away, Oleander, Michigan Forest, R. F. D. No. 3, Mrs. A. Surgent, M. C. P. and Sweet Peas.

Aunt Eloise of Michigan:—Your question was handed to the editor of The Farmstead. Thank you for the recipes. We shall use them as soon as possible.

All letters for this page should be addressed to The Weekly Blade, Toledo, O., with "Household Editor" written on the lower left hand corner of the envelope.

CONTRIBUTED RECIPES

We are requested to print the following recipe, which we are glad to do, as it is a good one:

Ginger Bread:—Melt one-third of a cupful of butter in two-thirds of a cupful of boiling water, and add one cupful of molasses, and one egg well beaten. Mix and sift two and three-fourth cupfuls of flour (once sifted), one and one-half teaspoonfuls of soda, one-half teaspoonful of salt and two teaspoonfuls of ginger. Add to first mixture, beat thoroughly, turn into a buttered and floured shallow pan, and bake in a moderate oven thirty minutes. Vary the flavor sometimes by using one teaspoonful each of ginger and cinnamon and one-fourth of a teaspoonful of cloves; then bake in buttered and floured tins.—Letty.

Happy from Buckeye sends us these two recipes, which she says are "tried and true:"

Old-Fashioned Chicken Pie:—Stew the chickens until tender. Season with salt and pepper. Add water till you have two or more quarts of broth. Make a dough like pie crust. Roll out and cut in squares. Drop a piece at a time in the broth. Stir carefully to prevent the pieces from sticking together. Cook about twenty minutes.

Ham and Egg Omelet:—Chop fine cold boiled ham—small pieces and scraps can be used. For every pint of chopped ham break in four eggs. Fry a nice brown in a hot skillet, with a teaspoonful of butter.

Salome, of Maryland, says: "Here are a few of my economy recipes:"

Fritters—Scald a pint of salted cornmeal to a thin mush. Thin this with cold water, and add enough flour so they can be fried very thin with plenty of lard on a hot griddle. Pot skimmings, with the water cooked from them, are fine to fry fritters with.

Scrap Pork Soup—To a piece of pork, add cabbage and any cold, left-over vegetables, or fresh vegetables, such as tomatoes, turnips, corn, beans or carrots. Cover with plenty of water and keep adding hot water as it boils away. Boil for two hours. Season and serve as a thick soup.

German Salad—Boil white potatoes that are too small to peel, in their jackets. When done, drain water from them. When sufficiently cool, skin and chop a layer into a dish. On this layer put a layer of chopped raw onion, now another layer of potato, then onion, until the potatoes are all used. Season highly with salt, black pepper, vinegar, and then mix. Fry some good bacon or pork and pour the essence or grease over this mixture. Mix again and serve either hot or cold.

Chocolate Pudding—To one pint of boiling milk, add one-eighth cake of chocolate, and one-fourth of a cup of sugar. After the chocolate and sugar have dissolved, thicken with cornstarch moistened with a little cold milk. Serve either hot or cold.

"Auntie Lou," who says she has had very good success with all the contributed recipes she has tried, sends some of her own in return. The first is for Wholesome Crackers:—One quart of flour, two even teaspoonfuls of baking powder sifted with the flour, one-half teaspoonful of salt, butter the size of an egg rubbed into the flour, one cup of sweet milk. They should be quite stiff. Roll about a quarter of an inch thick. Cut with the top of a small baking powder box and prick each of them twice. Bake in a well heated oven and let them dry thoroughly. I hope some of the sisters with children will try them.

Here is something we like better than we do pie. It can be made even after company drives in near dinner time. Apple Cake—Sift two and a quarter level teaspoonfuls of baking powder with two cups of flour. Add one-fourth of a cup of sugar. Rub in one-fourth of a cup of butter. Pare and cut in cubes three large apples, and add these to the other ingredients. Break one egg in a cup, beat it well and fill the cup with sweet milk. This makes a rather stiff batter which should be put in a buttered, stone pie dish and baked three-quarters of an hour. Serve with cream and sugar.

In answer to Meg's inquiry for directions for making spiced plums, we have this from Farmer's Daughter:

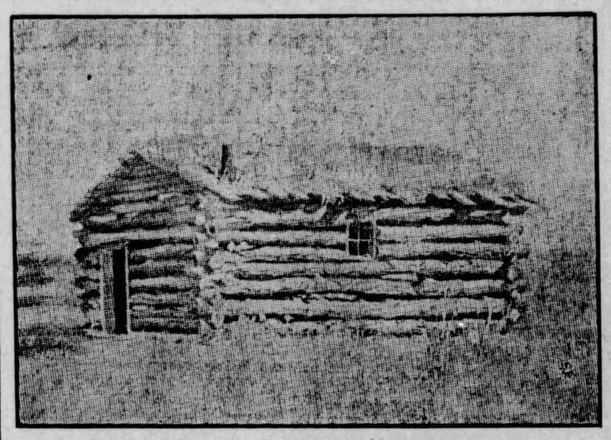
To each seven pounds of plums put four pounds of sugar, one ounce each of cloves, allspice and cinnamon bark, one pint of vinegar and two pints of water. Put into a kettle and let come to a boil. Pour this syrup over the plums and let them stand in it over night. Pour off the syrup and boil each morning for four days, then it will be ready for use. This recipe is good for either grapes or plums. If Meg does not wish the spices to be mixed through the plums, put them in a little sack made of cheese cloth and drop this in the syrup each time it is boiled. When the syrup is poured over the plums, place the spice sack on top of them. Plums prepared in this way can be kept in a jar. They will not spoil or freeze.

Pioneer School House in Kansas

In an article entitled Reminiscences of the First Days in Kansas, in the spring issue of the Journal of American History (New Haven, Conn.), a handsome quarterly magazine that publishes many interesting things relating to the history of our country, is this account of the first school houses built on the American frontier. The school house in the illustration was drawn from memory by one who assisted in its building. The story of the school is this:

In 1860, three families from Ohio and Indiana, decided they would go west—that they would go to Kansas. They had no idea what part of Kansas they would go to. Each of these families fitted themselves out with a covered wagon, in those days called a prairie schooner, and started on their journey. They crossed the Mississippi river on a ferry boat at Quincy, Illinois, thence westward to the Missouri river, which they crossed the same way, thence on southwest until they reached Ottumwa, Kansas, a distance of about 80 miles from the Missouri river, through practically an uninhabited country and with no roads to follow except the trail of former settlers. Here these three families went into camp and unloaded one of their wagons. The men of the party took this wagon and started on west, leaving their families and goods. These men traveled until they reached a settlement called Emporia. The reader will bear in mind that the places named were only the homes of a few families. At Emporia these men met a party of United States surveyors who had been further west surveying the vacant land of the government.

The surveyors told the home seekers that the finest lands they had surveyed for the government were about sixty or seventy miles further west, on the headwaters of the Cottonwood river. They advised them to go there to locate if they wanted good lands, the best in the state, or territory as it was then. Hence the three men, following the wagon track of the surveyors, came to locate at



PIONEER SCHOOL HOUSE ON KANSAS FRONTIER.

a point eighteen miles west of the last white inhabitant, eighteen miles beyond civilization, with no neighbors but the wild and merciless tribes of Indians around them. Think of settling among the Kiowa, Cheyenne, Comanche, Arrapahoe, Kechi, Sioux and other wild tribes of Indians, as murderous as is possible for one to imagine, no white settlers on the east within fifty miles and very few there, and none on the south within several hundred miles, and none whatever on the west and none on the north within sixty miles; none in any direction in case of an attack on this settlement that could in any way render assistance.

Wonderful and unaccountable were the ways of the pioneers of American settlement. Who, today would think of the taking of such a risk of life to one's self and family?

The place these three families settled was the favorite hunting ground of the merciless savages. However, in the years 1861, 1862 and 1863, other families followed them, perhaps four or five, and they concluded they must have a school for the children. Hence, they erected a log building with dirt roof, furnished it with split logs for seats for the pupils to sit on, and unplaned board on pins in the logs of the house for desk to write on, and for a teacher's desk, there was a dry goods box.

This settlement and school house were in what is now the country of Marion, Kansas. The school house was erected in 1865 and was the only school house within a territory of 31,734 square miles, or 134 square miles more territory than the states of Connecticut, Massachusetts, Rhode Island, New Hampshire and the District of Columbia combined. On the formation of this school district, the settlers who had erected this building donated it to the district, and it was made a public school building. To maintain a school in this building for three years, taxes were levied and collected over a territory reaching west one hundred and seventy-five miles. In the territory that was embraced there are now two thousand one hundred and twenty school houses, and more than eighty thousand school children.

THE MERRY-GO-ROUNDS

Do all the good you can,
To all the people you can.
Object of the M. G. R.: Mental, moral and social improvement.

Today we are "dee-lighted" to head the column with a lively letter from "Helen," who "comes back" at New England Girl. It's good fun, and we just as soon have some more of it.

"It is an ancient mariner,
And he stoppeth one of three.
'By thy long beard and glittering eye,
Now wherefore stopp'st thou me?"

Alack and alas! No sooner had I donned the cap and spectacles and settled myself comfortably in the chimney corner, with the kettle singing on the hob nearby, ready for the brewing of the cup of which all very old ladies are popularly supposed to be fond, and everything in readiness for a cozy chat, than up bobs New England Girl and refuses absolutely and unequivocally to "lend me her ear." New England Girl, I'm surprised at you. You surely don't know what good tea I can make, nor what a famous talker I am when once I get started. I might even undertake to explain the vagaries that resulted in the letter you so much deplore. But, after all, isn't New England Girl's reply to it its best excuse for being? Who'll be the next? Familiar names look good in print; and we must look to our laurels, for the trumpet call has sounded; and, unless we are contented to be rated as dozers and dreamers, we must be up and doing; and I for one must confess that, in spite of my opening statement, chimney-corners and ingle-nooks as a steady job have small attraction for me. New England Girl, we could "join hands in frantic sympathy," you and I, for I, too, have observed that the years can slip by almost unnoticed, and leave one, if not "littler and littler," like Alice of Wonderland fame, still, "just as young as we used to be," in feelings at least. "What cares this body for wind or weather, while youth and I are in't together?"

A truce, New England Girl—bring sweet Bessie Belle to Missouri and let me give her another party, and we'll extend an invitation to all the Bessie Belles of the Circle, big and little, and I'll wager that it will be hard to tell who will most enjoy the fun, the tots or their elders, among whom is—Helen.

Having taken quite an interest in the M. G. R., I thought I would write a brief epistle as I am a new member. I am a bachelor 26 years of age, living on a homestead on the north half of the Colville Indian Reservation in Washington. I am located two and a half miles from Kettle river, government railroad, store, postoffice and school. The country around is rolling hills and bench lands. Good timber and water are plentiful. The bench lands afford excellent grazing for cattle and horses, and when under cultivation enormous crops are raised. The weather is ideal. We have about three feet of snow in winter. I used to get very lonely when I first took up the homestead, five years ago, but I am quite used to it now. I can cook and keep house with the best of them.

I play the violin and mandolin and sing. I would like to hear more from May from Ohio. Hoping you will let me come again and relate some of my experiences, which I can assure you will be quite interesting, I am, very truly yours—English Lad.

Don't fail to keep your promise. We should like to have some "experience" stories of the west.—Miss Prudence.

Spring has come! Don't that sound good to all of you? It does to me. After the cold winter it is so nice to think of the coming warm, sunshiny days, when all that is in the earth will spring into life and gladden our hearts with their beauty and fragrance. I think spring is the best season of the year. What a treat it is to walk out some warm afternoon and watch everything grow, or better still, to take a journey to the woods and come back laden with ferns and all the lovely things one can find there. I think this is such a glad, beautiful world when it is fragrant with the perfume of flowers; tuneful with the song of birds, resplendent with the glories of earth and sea and sky, and yet, sometimes we think it is a dreary place to live in.

How I enjoy reading your letters. There is always something helpful in every one of them. I was so glad to read New England Girl's letter. I wonder where all the other old-time members are. I wish they would come again. They always wrote such interesting letters.

Salome, of Indiana, you surely have a noble work in caring for the sick. Please come again and tell us more about it. I am greatly interested in that kind of work.

Blue Eyes, I wonder from what part of Illinois you come. My home is in Champaign county.

As to my favorite author, I do not know that I have a favorite. There are so many good ones that I admire. I never get tired reading Cooper's Leather Stocking Tales. I could read them over and over. Among my favorite authors are Miss Mullock, Rosa Cary, Louise Alcott, Miss Yonge, E. P. Roe, Charles Sheldon, Lew Wallace and Ralph Connor. I think their books uplifting. Who could read Unspotted From the World without a desire to make their lives better and more in accord with the divine plan?

Longfellow is my favorite poet. I think Evangeline is such a sad, sweet story of a woman's devotion. James Whitcomb Riley is another favorite of mine. He has such quaint humor.—Leonie.

There are so many good authors I find it hard to decide between them, but I believe I like the books of Horatio Alger, jr., best of any, with Bunyan's and Harriet Beecher Stowe's following closely. I think Pilgrim's Progress is very good, because it shows us more clearly the way to the Celestial City.

Alger is a famous writer for boys, and his books are good ones.

First of all books I like my Bible best. I like it because it is the holy word of God; because it points us to the Celestial City, and for many, many other reasons.

Then, next, I love books and stories of adventure, brave and noble deeds, thrilling acts, and poetry.

My famous characters in history are Columbus, Washington, Lincoln, Grant and McKinley.

I admire the bravery, patience and hopefulness of Columbus, who braved the stormy, uncrossed waters of the Atlantic, and found a new continent. I love the truthfulness, firmness, energy and steadiness of George Washington. I love the kind, noble, generous, loving old "Abe" Lincoln.

My favorite poet is Longfellow, and the best of his books is Hiawatha.

Michigan Girl, come again. To Girly Compositor and Little Mountain Sister, I will say, too, come again.

Although I love the beauties of North Carolina, often I sigh and long for the sunny fields of Florida.

Love and best wishes to all the members.—Juvenile.

M. G. R. AFFAIRS.

Our latest questions concerning books, authors, etc., have been so thoroughly and so well discussed that it will be better not to write any more letters on the subject. We shall have a new group of questions as soon as it is possible to "clean up" the letters relating to our literary discussion, which are now awaiting publication.

As you all know, we have had many excellent letters and we still have quite a large number of good ones to publish, but the discussion must end some time, and it is best to call a halt before it grows monotonous. If you think of anything else you wish to write about the "Welcome" sign is over the door.

Thank you very much for your interest and for the bright letters you have written.—Miss Prudence.

It is impossible to conduct a post card exchange in this department, so please do not send any more requests like this: "I would be pleased to receive post cards from all the readers of this circle and will return the favor." We receive many such letters and if we tried to publish them they would more than fill the M. G. R. column.

Letters recently received are from Mocking Bird, An Illinois Firl, Trude, Hermio, Blue Bell, Blue-Eyed Babe from Buckeye, Penn Sylvania, Blue Bell, Sis Bess from Penna, Em. T. Head, Mattie Richards, Meanness, Florry from Troy, Blue-Eyed Betsy, Keystone Kid, Juanita Valley Girl and Florence Bonta.

Miss Prudence is sorry, but "according to rule," none under sixteen years of age is allowed to join the M. G. R.

Where Your Treasure Is

By OLIVE BRANCH

"There are harps that complain to the presence of night,
To the presence of night alone—
In a near and unchangeable tone—
Like winds full of sound that go whispering by—
As if some immortal had stooped from the sky,
And breathed out a blessing—and flown.
These strings by invisible fingers are pressed,
By spirits unseen and unknown.
But thick as the stars, all the music is made;
And these harps alone, in one sweet dreamy tone
Make their plaintive moan, forever and forever."

It was midnight. All was still save the sighing of the Northwind, the murmuring of the telephone wires overhead and the water rippling over the stones beneath the Cayuga creek bridge. Myriads of peaceful stars glimmered in the dense, blue heavens, and like brilliant gems were reflected in the little stream.

The midnight silence was broken by the Northwind. It began the conversation by asking: "Why so disconsolate tonight, my phonetic friend? Has anything gone wrong today? I've been waiting some time to have a talk with you."

"I will tell you, Northwind," replied the phone wires in a sad monotone, "my unhappiness comes from taking too much interest in the affairs of humanity, I suppose, and because I am grossly misunderstood by so many. There are some, you know, who say I am only a gossip, a talebearer and mischief-maker. Of course, all people are not like that. Some appreciate my worth, but the ungrateful and unfeeling make my heartstrings quiver sometimes. Do you ever feel like that?"

"I think not," replied the Northwind with asperity, "I am not the least tender hearted, and usually have my way in spite of everything. Tell me what has disturbed your equanimity; perhaps I can comfort you, my friend."

"I will tell you why I am grieving tonight," whispered the wires in a melancholy tone. It is on account of a sad occurrence at the place out in the country I call my home. Do you wish to hear the story?"

"Certainly," answered the Northwind, "I am always interested in the latest news."

"The household consists of the father and mother, little Ruth, a bright, thoughtless child, and Allie, the grownup daughter, whose presence was like a ray of sunlight. I heard the sweet tones of her voice often when she was talking with little waifs on the street, or assisting some feeble old person. She was a teacher in the East Side Juvenile club, and a worker among the poor. 'An angel of light,' I called her.

"The clock had struck three in the afternoon, when there came a hurried ring at the door bell. A few moments more and there were strange and hurried footsteps in the hall. I heard a groan of agony. I was longing to know the meaning of this when a stranger came and rang hurriedly for Dr. Knight, simply saying, 'an accident.' A little later Dr. Knight called Dr. Ball, the eminent physician and surgeon, for counsel. Great was my anxiety to know the details, but no one informed me. I could only wait and listen, and wonder. Two hours must have elapsed when Mrs. Tice came and called:

"'Halloa, Central! Halloa!'

"'Give me 1024.'

"'Halloa!'

"'Is this Mrs. Bradmen?'

"'Yes.'

"'I am Allie's mother. Tell Paul she met with a serious accident this afternoon in the city. She was struck by a motor car.'

"'Dear friend, I am so sorry. How can I tell Paul?'

"'He must come immediately. The doctors say there is scarcely a hope for my poor darling.'

"The mother's voice broke. Mechanically she replaced the receiver, and, with sobs of anguish, hastened to her daughter's bedside.

"At last I knew the worst. The bright young life was ebbing, and I could do nothing. I strained every nerve to catch the faintest sound. Another hour passed. Her father with little Ruth entered the room. A ray of sunshine fell across her pillow. The beautiful eyes unclosed; the pale lips parted. Her mother bent close to hear the faintly whispered words while her tears fell fast.

"'God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes—there shall be no more death—neither—any more pain—they shall see—His face—His name shall be—in—their—foreheads. Mother, dear—don't cry—it is best—tell Paul—to come.'

"A sigh escaped her lips. The weary eyelids closed over the eyes of my Angel of Light like the petals of a flower at sunset, never again to open until touched by the glorious brightness of light eternal.

"An hour later Paul Bradmen knelt beside the still form of his beloved one, with a voiceless prayer that he might soon go to her.

"He might not have followed the way that leads 'through the gate into the city,' had she not gone before, for he was thoughtless, and sometimes went into crooked paths, but 'where your treasure is there will your heart be also.' Now he will go to her."

The wires ceased murmuring, and the Northwind said comfortingly: "True, all lives have their sunshine and shadow. Thank you for this glimpse of your world. I will relate a tragedy in which I took part, if you care to hear it."

"Willingly," replied the wires, "whenever you find me off duty, I have a call from Central; I must go. Good night!"

"Good night!" returned the Northwind.

THE POETS' CORNER

The Deacon's Masterpiece, Or The Wonderful "One-Hoss Shay.

BY OLIVER WENDELL HOLMES.

Have you heard of the wonderful one-hoss shay,
That was built in such a logical way
It ran a hundred years to a day,
And then, of a sudden, it—ah, but stay,
I'll tell you what happened without delay,
Scaring the parson into fits,
Frightening people out of their wits—
Have you ever heard of that, I say?

Seventeen hundred and fifty-five.
Georgius Secundus was then alive—
Snuffy old drone from the German hive.
That was the year when Lisbon-town
Saw the earth open and gulp her down
And Braddock's army was done so brown,
Left without a scalp to its crown.
It was on the terrible earthquake-day
That the deacon finished the one-hoss shay.

Now, in building of chaises, I tell you what,
There is always somewhere a weakest spot—
In hub, tire, felloe, in spring or thill,
In panel, or crossbar, or floor, or sill,
In screw, bolt, thoroughbrace—lurking still,
Find it somewhere you must and will—
Above or below, or within or without—
And that's the reason, beyond a doubt,
That a chaise breaks down, but doesn't wear out.

But the deacon swore, as deacons do,
With an "I dew vum" or an "I tell yeou,"
He would build one shay to beat the taown
'n' the keounty 'n' all the kentry raoun';
It should be so built that it couldn't break daown:
"Fur," said the deacon, "'t's mighty plain
Thut the weakes' place mus' stan' the strain;
'n' the way t' fix it, uz I maintain,
Is only jest
T' make that place uz strong uz the rest."

So the deacon inquired of the village folk
Where he could find the strongest oak,
That couldn't be split nor bent nor broke—
That was for spokes and floor and sills;
He sent for lancewood to make thills;
The crossbars were ash from the straightest trees,
The panels of whitewood, that cuts like cheese,
But lasts like iron for things like these;
The hubs of logs from the "Settler's ellum"—
Last of its timber—they couldn't sell 'em;
Never an axe had seen their chips,
And the wedges flew from between their lips,
Their blunt ends frizzled like celery-tips;
Step and prop-iron, bolt and screw,
Spring, axle, and linchpin, too,
Steel of the finest, bright and blue;
Thoroughbrace, bison-skin, thick and wide;
Boot, top, dasher, from tough old hide
Found in the pit when the tanner died.
That was the way he "put her through."
"There!" said the deacon, "naow she'll dew!"

Do! I tell you, I rather guess
She was a wonder and nothing less!
Colts grew horses, beards turned gray,
Deacon and deaconess dropped away,
Children and grandchildren—where were they?
But there stood the stout old one-hoss shay,
As fresh as on Lisbon-earthquake day.

Eighteen hundred—it came and found
The deacon's masterpiece strong and sound.
Eighteen hundred increased by ten—
"Hahnsum kerridge" they called it then.
Eighteen hundred and twenty came—
Running as usual, much the same.
Thirty and forty at last arrive,
And then come fifty and fifty-five.

Little of all we value here
Wakes on the morn of its hundredth year
Without both feeling and looking queer.
In fact, there's nothing that keeps its youth,
So far as I know, but a tree and truth.
(This is a moral that runs at large;
Take it. You're welcome. No extra charge.)

First of November—the earthquake day—
There are traces of age in the one-hoss shay,
A general flavor of mild decay,
But nothing local, as one may say.
There couldn't be—for the deacon's art
Had made it so like in every part
That there wasn't a chance for one to start.
For the wheels were just as strong as the thills,
And the floor was just as strong as the sills,
And the panels just as strong as the floor,
And the whippletree neither less nor more,
And the back crossbar as strong as the fore,
And spring and axle and hub encore.
And yet, as a whole, it is past a doubt
In another hour it will be worn out.

First of November, 'fifty-five!
This morning the parson takes a drive.
Now, small boys, get out of the way!
Here comes the wonderful one-hoss shay,
Drawn by a rat-tailed, ewe-necked bay.
"Huddup!" said the parson. Off went they.
The parson was working his Sunday's text—
Had got to fifthly, and stopped perplexed
At what the—Moses—was coming next.
All at once the horse stood still,
Close by the meet'n-house on the hill.
First a shiver, and then a thrill,
Then something decidedly like a spill,
And the parson was sitting upon a rock,
At half past nine by the meet'n-house clock—
Just the hour of the earthquake shock!
What do you think the parson found
When he got up and stared around?
The poor old chaise in a heap or mound.
As if it had been to the mill and ground!
You see, of course, if you're not a dunce,
How it went to pieces all at once—
All at once, and nothing first—
Just as bubbles do when they burst.

End of the wonderful one-hoss shay.
Logic is logic. That's all I say.

Barbara Allen.

(English Version.)

In Scarlot Town where I was born,
There was a fair maid dwelling,
And every youth cried, "Well away,"
And her name was Barbara Allen.

All in the merry month of May,
When green buds were a-swelling;
Young Jimmie on his death bed lay,
For the love of Barbara Allen.

He sent his man unto her then,
To the town where she did dwell in;
Saying "you ride to my master,
If your name be Barbara Allen.

"For death is printed on his face,
And over his heart is stealing;
Oh! haste away to comfort him,
Oh! you lonely Barbara Allen."

Slowly, slowly, she rose up,
And slowly she came nigh him;
And all she said when there she came:
"Young man, I think you're a-dying."

"Recollect, recollect, recollect young man,
When I boarded at your tavern;
You drank, you walked with the ladies round,
And you slighted Barbara Allen."

"Oh yes, oh yes, oh yes, oh yes,
When you boarded at my tavern,
I made the health go round and round,
My love to Barbara Allen."

He turned his face unto her then,
With deadly sorrow sighing;
Saying, "Come pretty maid and pity me,
For I'm on my death bed lying."

"If you on your death bed lie,
What need the tale you're telling?
No better will you ever be,
For your bonnie Babara Allen."

As she was cruising over the field,
She heard the death bell knelling;
And every stroke did seem to say,
Unworthy Barbara Allen.

She turned her body round and about,
She spied the corpse a-coming;
"Lay down, lay down the man," she said,
"And let me gaze upon him."

With a sorrowful eye she looked down,
Her cheeks with laughter swelling;
While her neighbors cried all in a moan
"Unworthy Barbara Allen."

When he was dead and in his grave,
She was stricken down with sorrow;
"Mother, mother, make my bed,
For I shall die tomorrow.

"Mother, mother, go dig my grave,
And dig it both long and narrow;
Young Jimmie has died for me today,
I'll die for him tomorrow."

When she on her death bed lay,
She begged to be buried by him;
And sorrowfully repented of the day,
She ever did deny him.

"Farewell," she said, "ye virgins all,
And shun the fate I fell in;
Henceforth take warning by the fate,
Of cruel Barbara Allen."

Young Jimmie was buried in one church yard,
And Barbara in another,
And out of her grave sprung a rose
And out of his sprung a brier.

They grew and grew to the church top,
Until they could grown no higher,
They locked and tied in a true lover's knot,
The rosy and the brier.

(Scotch Version.)

It was in and about Mart'mas time,
When the green leaves wer a-fallin',
That Sir John Graham, in the west country tries,
Fell in love wi' Barbara Allan.

He sent his man down through the town,
To the place where she was dwelling,
"Oh, haste and come to my master dear,
Gin ye be Barbara Allan."

Oh slowly, slowly rose she up,
To the place where he was lyin',
And when she drew the curtain by,
"Young man, I think ye're dyin'."

"It's oh, I'm sick, I'm very sick,
And it's a' for Barbara Allan;
Oh, the better, for me ye's never be
Though your heart's blud were a spillin'."

"Oh, dinna ye mind, young man," she said,
"When ye was in the tavern a-drinkin'
That ye made the healths gae round and round,
And slichtit Barbara Allan?"

He turned his face upon the wa'
And death was with him dealin',
"Adieu, adieu, my dear friends a';
And be kind to Barbara Allan."

And slowly, slowly rose she up,
And slowly, slowly left him,
And sighin' said, she could not stay,
Since depth of life had reft him.

She hadna gane a mile but twa,
When she heard the deid-bell ringin',
And every jow the deid-bell gi'ed,
It cried, "Woe to Barbara Allan!"

"Oh mother, mother! mak' my bed,
And mak' it saft and narrow;
Since my love died for me today
I'll die for him tomorrow."

He Will Gather the Wheat.

When Jesus shall gather the nations,
Before Him at last to appear,
Then, oh, how shall we stand in the judgment,
When summoned our sentence to hear!

Shall we hear from the lips of the Savior
The words, Faithful servant, well done!
Or, trembling with fear and with anguish,
Be banished away from His throne?

He will smile when He looks on His children,
And sees on the ransom'd His seal.
He will clothe them in heavenly beauty,
As low at His footstool they kneel.

Then let us be watching and waiting,—
Our lamps burning steady and bright,—
When the Bridegroom shall call to the wedding,
Our spirits made ready for flight.

Thus living with hearts fixed on heaven,
In patience we wait for the time
When, the days of our pilgrimage ended,
We'll bask in the presence divine.

CHORUS.

He will gather the wheat in His garner,
But the chaff He will scatter away;
Then, oh, how shall we stand in the judgment
Of the great Resurrection Day?

POEMS WANTED.

The poem In the Good Old Days of Adam and Eve, is asked for.

The poem entitled, The Church Organ, is wanted. These are the two opening lines:

They've got a brand new organ, Sue,
With all their fuss and search.

The words of the song, Swinging in the Lane, are requested. One verse begins as follows:

The boys and girls would often go a-fishin' in the brook,
With spools of thread for fishing lines, and bended pins for hooks.

We have a request for the poem of which the following is a part:

There's a magical isle up the river of time,
Where the softest airs are playing.

The author's name is also requested.

The poem entitled The Black Horse and His Rider is very much wished for.

A LITTLE CHAT.

We regret that the authorship of St. Peter at the Gate, published in the Poets' Corner of April 16, was not printed with

GIRL WAS DELIRIOUS

With Fearful Eczema — Pain, Heat, and Tingling Were Excruciating.

CUTICURA ACTED LIKE MAGIC

"An eruption broke out on my daughter's chest. I took her to a doctor, and he pronounced it to be eczema of a very bad form. He treated her, but the disease spread to her back, and then the whole of her head was affected, and all her hair had to be cut off. The pain she suffered was excruciating, and with that and the heat and tingling her life was almost unbearable. Occasionally she was delirious and she did not have a proper hour's sleep for many nights. The second doctor we tried afforded her just as little relief as the first. Then I purchased Cuticura Soap, Ointment, and Pills, and before the Ointment was three-quarters finished every trace of the disease was gone. It really seemed like magic. Mrs. T. W. Hyde, Brentwood, Essex, England, Mar. 8, 1907."

300 DEAD IN STORM

At Least Five Hundred Persons Are Injured.

Most of Dead Negroes, Living in Cabins Which Made Death Traps.

Rome, Ga., April 25.—A report has reached here that twenty persons have been killed by a terrific storm between Cedartown and Cave Springs, Georgia.

Mobile, Ala., April 25.—Reports received here today state that the town of Fort Deposit, Ala., 148 miles from Mobile, was almost wiped out of existence last night by tornado.

New Orleans, La., April 25.—The dead more than 300, the injured at least 1,000; these were the grim facts which came to light in the early hours today, when a little of the wreckage of yesterday's tornadoes in Louisiana, Mississippi and Alabama had been cleared away. The tornadoes lasted altogether about twelve hours, striking one town after the other from before daylight on Friday until mid-afternoon.

One Town Demolished.

Many hours after they struck the towns trains bearing nearly 200 injured came crawling cautiously out of the tornado district, leaving behind them one town, Purvis, Miss., utterly demolished, five others practically blown away, and fifteen little villages in more or less acute stages of ruins. With the wounded came the details of one of the worst wind disasters in the history of the gulf states.

First of all it became known that negroes comprised most of the dead; that the darky cabins, noted for their flimsy, happy-go-lucky construction, had been converted by the wind into wholesale death traps. It was in the fall of these cabins, which went down almost without warning, that most of the negro deaths occurred. These always overcrowded cabins also furnished most of the badly wounded.

The identified white dead today number 42. In addition it was reported that four whites had been killed at McCallum, Miss., which would bring the white death list up to 46. The number of negroes killed was betwn 150 and 175.

The towns which suffered the worst damage, in addition to Purvis, were Amite, La., McCallum, McLaurin and Winchester, Miss., and Albertville, Ala.

The following 15 towns were more or less damaged:

Richmond and Lamourie, La.; Wingate, New Augusta, Columbus, Walls, Braxton, Belle Grove, Melton, Lorman, Pine Ridge, Quitman's Landing, Fairchilds Creek and Wahalak, in Mississippi, and Bergen, Ala.

Most of these places are merely a collection of a few stores and dwellings, so that the property loss will not reach very large figures.

No estimates of property damage have yet been made with the exception of Amite, La., and Purvis, Miss., the two worst sufferers, where the damage which will never be estimated in the aggregate, was done to timberlands, to plantations and to railroad property, scattered through a belt about 500 miles long.

Amite, La., was so badly damaged that it was put under martial law at once by order of its mayor.

Seven Are Killed.

Atlanta, Ga., April 25.—Reports received here today say that a severe wind storm struck Griffin, Ga., during the night, wrecking part of the town, killing five persons and injuring at least fifteen. The report declares that a cotton mill and other business houses were blown down.

From Columbus, Ga., the Associated Press received a dispatch today, saying two persons were killed and a dozen injured by the storm there.

28 DEAD AND MISSING

Death List in Sea Disaster Off England Increases.

London, April 27.—The total number of dead and missing of the Gladiator's crew as a result of the collision between the American liner St. Paul and the British cruiser off the Isle of Wight is twenty-eight.

The admirality late last night issued a revised list of the names of the Gladiator victims, which includes an additional death in the hospital, bringing the total of deaths known up to five. Twenty-three men are missing, according to the list, and six are suffering severe injuries.

The secretary of the admiralty expresses fear that there are still eight others missing, but is unable to give the names as yet. Divers yesterday searched part of the sunken cruiser.

BOY CRUSHED TO DEATH

Chimney Is Blown Over Into School Yard.

Buffalo, N. Y., April 27.—While a party of school children were playing in the yard of School No. 35, Swan street near Spring, this morning, a tall chimney on an adjoining building was blown over by a heavy gust of wind.

William Pinsel, 14 years of age, was caught under the debris and crushed to death. Hugh Doherty, aged 16 years, received a fractured skull, and Leroy Hodges, aged 14 years, received many lacerations and is internally injured. Several other children received minor bruises and cuts.

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SOME HISTORICAL STORMS

PLACE.	DATE.	Killed.	Injured.	Buildings Destroyed.	Property Loss.
Adams county, Mississippi	May 7, 1840	317	100		$ 1,200,000
Adams county, Mississippi	June 6, 1842	500			
Louisville, Ky	Aug. 27, 1854	25	67		
Near Erie, Pa	July 26, 1875	134			500,000
New Haven, Conn	Aug. 9, 1878	34	28	160	2,000,000
Barry-Stone, Webster, Christian Co., Mo	April 18, 1880	100	600	200	1,000,000
Fannin county, Texas	May 28, 1880	40	83	49	
Grinnell, Iowa	June 17, 1882	100	300	200	1,000,000
Emmettsburg, Iowa	June 24, 1882	100			
Kemper, Copiah, Simpson, Newton, Mass	April 22, 1883	51	300	100	300,000
Ills., Ky., Miss., Ga., Tenn., Va., N. C., S. C.	Feb. 9, 1884	800	2,500	10,000	
Benton and Stearns Counties, Minn	April 14, 1886	74	136	138	385,000
Greene and Huron counties, Ohio	May 12, 1886	57		85	1,300,000
Mt. Vernon, Ill	Feb. 15, 1888	29	125		
Louisville, Ky	Mar. 27, 1890	76	200		2,150,000
Savannah, Ga.; Charleston, S. C., and Southern Coast	Aug. 28, 1893	1,000			
Gulf Coast of Louisiana	Oct. 2, 1893	2,000			
Southern Minnesota and Iowa	Sept. 22, 1894	75			
Calcutta, India	Oct. 5, 1864	45,000		*100	
Nassau and New Providence, Bahamas	Oct. 1, 2, 1866	70		600	
Nova Scotia on Atlantic Coast, U. S.	Aug. 14-17, 1873	600		*1,223	3,500,000
Indianola, Texas	Sept. 15, 1875	126			1,000,000
Backergunge, India	Oct. 31, 1876	100,000			
Charleston, S. C	Aug. 23-28, 1881	400			1,500,000
Haifong, China	Oct. 8, 1881	300,000			
McAllister, I. T	May 10, 1882	120			
Hurricane crosses Cuba	Oct. 8-14, 1882	40			
Hurricane off Labrador	Oct. 8-14, 1882	100			
Manila	Oct. 20 to Nov. 8, 1882	100			**60,000
Hurricane in Cuba	Sept. 13, 1888	1,000			
Hurricane near St. Paul, Minn	July 13, 1890	100			
Martinique	Aug. 18, 1891	340			10,000,000
Hurricane Island of Mauritius	May 18, 1892	1,200			
Storm Northwest Coast of England	Nov. 20, 1863	402			
Pittsburg	July 25-26, 1874	134			500,000

*Ships. **Families made homeless.

DEATH LIST INCREASES

Latest Returns Show Nearly 400 Lives Lost.

Wind Caused Greatest Havoc and Negroes Form Large Proportion of Dead.

Atlanta, Ga., April 27.—News from isolated points in Mississippi add 15 more deaths to the lits of victims of the storms which swept through four southern states on Friday and Saturday, while three of the injured in the hospitals at Albertville, Ala., died yesterday, making the total death list 376, with probable reports which may run the number up to 400.

Another severe electrical storm struck Georgia yesterday, but so far as known there were no fatalities and little property damage.

Reports are still coming from northern Alabama, parts of Mississippi and Louisiana, with nearly 400 persons killed, probably 1,200 persons injured, possibly half a hundred towns damaged, the story of ruin is told. The communities which suffered most were wooden built villages, the majority of them with a comparatively small number of inhabitants. Wind caused the greatest havoc and negro residents form the larger proportion of dead and injured.

HURRICANE IN WISCONSIN.

Houses Blown Over, Boats Wrecked and Town Flooded.

Marinette, Wis., April 27.—Early today a storm of almost hurricane velocity from the northeast swept over this part of the country, doing considerable damage to property. In "Squatterstown," the home of the local fishermen, the water is four or five feet high.

Fishing boats and rowboats were wrecked and the people were driven further from town by the water which flooded their homes. Cows, pigs and chickens perished in the unexpected flood which came like a tidal wave.

Considerable cedar in the C. J. Hughes lumber yards was swept into the river and the boat Sylvia was driven high and dry on the shore. It is reported that the schooner Robroy is ashore near Cedar river. Telephone and telegraph service is much impaired. It is believed that later reports will show considerable damage north of Menominee.

AID FROM GOVERNMENT.

House Directs Secretary of War to Help Sufferers.

Washington, April 27.—By unanimous consent the house today, on motion of Mr. Bartlett, Georgia, adopted a resolution of sympathy for the storm sufferers in Georgia, Alabama, Mississippi and Louisiana, and authorizing the secretary of war to furnish tents, provisions and supplies, and render such other aid as he may deem necessary.

Other Storms Today.

St. Paul, Minn., April 27.—Street car service was delayed by a snow storm here today.

Superior, Wis., April 27.—This city and vicinity today experienced one of the heaviest snow storms of the year.

Omaha, Neb., April 27.—The minimum temperature in Nebraska dropped to 29 last night, accompanied in some parts of the state by a killing frost. Intermittent snow fell throughout the northern part of the state and continues today.

Sedalia, Mo., April 27.—There was a light fall of snow here and in the central part of Missouri early today.

DEATH IN A BLIZZARD

Remarkable Storm Rages All Over United Kingdom.

London, April 27.—A remarkable blizzard, the worst experienced in the south of England since 1881, continued practically all over the United Kingdom throughout Friday night and Saturday, until Saturday midnight.

It was accompanied by a violent northerly gale and a low temperature, and in many places the snow drifts are eight feet deep. Railway traffic has been seriously delayed and telegraph and telephone systems are completely disorganized. Tramway cars and motor cars have been snowed up in every section of the country.

Many of the outlying districts are isolated and some deaths from exposure are reported. Enormous damage has been done, especially to the young fruit crops.

STANDARD IS FAVORED

By Garfield, Is Statement of an Oklahoma Legislator.

Guthrie, Okla., April 24.—In the lower house of the legislature here yesterday, Representative Tillottson, in urging action on the bill which makes it an offense for a merchant to sell trust made goods, charged that Secretary of the Interior Garfield had given the Standard Oil company permission to build a pipe line from Caney, southern Kansas, into the Oklahoma oil fields, without requiring it to sign a contract that the line should be a common carrier.

He asserted that if the line, which he said the company had already begun constructing, should be completed before the passage of the bill now under discussion, a long litigation in the federal courts would result, and in the meantime local producers would be frozen out of the business in this state.

30 KILLED IN LANDSLIDE

Half of French Hamlet in Quebec Under Mountain.

Portion of a High Mountain Moves Into a River, Carrying Houses With It.

Buckingham, Quebac, April 27.—Half the little French hamlet of Notre Dame de'Salette, sixteen miles from here on the Lievre river, lies buried under a sliding mountain and at least thirty of its small population are known to have perished.

The hamlet has no telephone or telegraph and neither is on a railroad. Meagre bits of news of the disaster come in by messenger from the physicians and other rescuers which were hurried there when the first calls for aid came early yesterday morning.

The river Lievre winds at the foot of the hamlet and a mountain towered behind it. Spring rains for days past have been melting the snow and ice on the mountain side and streams have been coursing down the river. At five o'clock yesterday morning, just as the little hamlet began to stir for early mass, part of the mountain started to slide toward the river. It tore a path of death and destruction for its way and those who were not killed when their homes were engulfed were left buried under the mass of rock and earth.

Camille La Pointe's house stood first in the path of the avalanche. He and his family of eleven are known to have perished.

The sliding mass rushed with a roar and spread fan-like over part of the place and dumped itself in the swollen stream at its foot. Cut off from the outside world, messengers were dispatched to Poupere, the nearest hamlet. Those who arrived first estimated that at least a dozen houses were crushed in the path of the landslide.

Buckingham was appealed to, but the flight of the messengers across the spring roads was slow. Those first on the scene found De Sallette in a panic with the uninjured ones packing their belongings for flight. The first messengers to Buckingham ordered twenty-five coffins to be sent to De Salette, and all the physicians of the town were hurried across country with rescue parties.

FIRE AND STORM

Man, Wife and Two Children Die in Forest Flames.

Other Storms in Texas and Tennessee Take Four Lives—Great Property Loss.

Battleford, Saskatchewan, B. C., April 24.—Anna Mathews is the only survivor of a family of five as a result of prairie fires in the Tramping Lake district yesterday.

The father went to fight the flames, which were creeping down on their little home, and perished in the attempt. The house took fire, and Anna Mathews, 18 years old, with her clothes ablaze, carried her five-year-old brother and sister to a place of safety. She then returned for her mother, but was too late. She fought her way again through the sea of fire, only to find that the other children had wandered into the fire and perished.

Three Burned to Death.

Corry, Pa., April 24.—Three persons were cremated and a fourth probably fatally burned early today in a fire which destroyed the home of David Wetherbee, at Centerville, a village fifteen miles north of Corry. The dead: David Wetherbee, 75 years old; Mrs. Wetherbee, 65 years old; Mrs. Albert Lemm, 30 years old, their daughter.

Albert Lemm was badly burned and it is believed he will die.

Family of Five Perished.

Shawnee, Okla., April 24.—An entire family of five Kickapoo Indians were drowned by a cloudburst or waterspout, near Old Fort Arbuckle, yesterday. None of the bodies have been recovered. The family consisted of a man, his wife and three small children. Great property damage was done.

Three Dead in Cyclone.

Bancroft, Neb., April 24.—A cyclone swept through Cumming county and into Thurston county at noon yesterday and three people are known to have been killed, a number injured, and a number of houses destroyed. Telegraph and telephone wires are down and reports are slow in arriving.

Fatal Storm in South.

Ennis, Tenn., April 24.—A storm in the neighborhood of Rice, ten miles south of this place, killed three negroes and injured three white persons named Reeves, late yesterday. The eral houses were blown away. The telephone connections south of here are lost.

Druggist Killed.

Paris, Tex., April 24.—About 6 o'clock yesterday evening a tornado destroyed the eastern portion of Deport, a town twenty miles southeast of Paris, killing W. R. Isbell, a druggist, and injuring several others. The Isbell family was at supper when the storm came and Mrs. Isbell and the children went to the storm house and were unhurt. Mr. Isbell remained in the house and was crushed to death when it fell.

Oak Grove, a town east of Clarksville, on the Texas & Pacific railroad, is reported almost destroyed, many houses being demolished, but without fatalities.

VOTE PLEASES "DRYS"

Anti-Saloonists Secure Many Decisive Returns.

Liquor Barred From 35 Counties and 537 Cities and Villages of Illinois.

RESULTS OF THREE OPTION ELECTIONS IN ILLINOIS.

Counties entirely dry	35
Cities and villages dry	537
Saloons voted out	1,352
Net majority against saloons (estimated)	85,000

NEW DRY CITIES.

Effingham	Pinckneyville	
Greenview	Naperville	
La Harpe	Hamilton	
Mt. Vernon	Thebes	
	Ashley	

NEW WET CITIES.

Cairo	Nashville	Altamont
Meredosia	Rushville	Reddick
Athens	Oswego	Sandwich
Momence	Peotone	Dwight

NEW DRY COUNTY.
Jasper

NEW WET COUNTY.
Schuyler

Chicago, April 22.—The third election under the provisions of the local option law was held yesterday in approximately 60 Illinois cities and villages. The result was that the liquor men won a large percentage of victories, while the Anti-Saloon league, in many municipalities, secured decisive and surprising returns.

The issue was beclouded in many localities, and in a large proportion of the 1,200 cities and villages which held their annual election the direct question as to whether the city or village should become anti-saloon territory was not submitted. In these instances, as a general rule, the issue had been settled at the township elections April 7.

Anti-Saloonists Glad.

While the anti-saloon territory proposition was up to the voters in many of the cities and villages, the question of saloon or no saloon was brought into the election through the time-honored custom of electing a majority of the city council or the village board, which would be for or against the granting of license to saloons.

In this way the straightaway question of anti-saloon territory was not involved, but there is quite a squad of localities which will not grant license. It is from this situation that the majority of the comfort of the enemies of the saloon is drawn after a study of the returns.

It seems certain that not more than one hundred saloons were voted out of business, the larger communities almost without exception, voting to retain their licensed dram shops. Cairo, the largest city in which the question was an issue, gave the saloons a majority of 3,352. The principal exceptions to the general result were Effingham, Thebes, Pinckneyville and Naperville. Some 35 saloons lost their licenses in these four cities.

Barrington "Dry."

In Cook county twelve of the villages bordering Chicago balloted for or against the liquor interests. In only one, however, was there a change from previous conditions, Barrington going "dry" by a small plurality. Ten others voted to retain their saloons and one decided not to admit the dramshops.

Fewer Saloons in Pittsburg.

Pittsburg, Pa., April 22.—There will be 25 fewer saloons in Allegheny county during the year commencing May 1, than during the present year. After more than a month of hearings Judges R. S. Frazer and John D. Shafer yestersalers, nearly all testifying that their business had fallen off from 25 to 50 per day handed down their decision, granting licenses to 1,344 retailers out of 1,653 applicants. Of the total 799 are located in greater Pittsburg. Most of the refusals were in the boroughs.

In announcing their findings the judges said that no increase has been made in the number of licenses, for the reason that the business depression of the past few months has had a telling effect upon saloon keepers and wholecent. This, the court said, made it apparent that no new licenses were necessary.

None of the old licensed places in the down town section of the old city of Pittsburg were refused, but a number of bars in outlying or semi-residential sections will be closed after May 1. A number of wholesalers were refused in all parts of the county.

Victories Divided.

New Orleans, April 22.—Of the four parishes in which prohibition elections were held yesterday in conjunction with the election of state officers, incomplete returns indicate that the victories will be about evenly divided. It now appears Acadia and Saint Landry parishes gave prohibition majorities ranging between 200 and 500, while West Feliciana and Concordia parishes remained "wet" by very small margins.

Echo in Convention.

Springfield, Ill., April 22.—The recent fight over the saloon question that divided almost the entire state into two hostile camps—"wets" and "drys"—will find its echo in the Democratic state convention Thursday. The United Societies for Local Self Government has submitted to State Chairman Charles Boeschenstein a "home rule and personal liberty" plank, with the request that it be incorporated in the party platform. It is longer and of wider scope than the one the Republican convention placed in its platform last month, and it contains material for a probable fight in the committee on resolutions in the shape of a section declaring that whenever churches mingle in politics and "assume to dictate to lawmaking bodies they should be treated as political organizations."

The proposed plank was sent to Mr. Boeschenstein today by Anthony J. Cermak, secretary of the United Societies for Local Self Government, and in the opinion of the leaders now here it will precipitate a battle on the floor of the convention unless the phrasing is modified in the resolutions committee.

FROST DAMAGE, $1,000,000

Fruit Growing Regions of West Suffer.

Denver, Colo., April 27.—The damage by frost the past two nights to the orchards in the Arkansas and Grand Valleys and other fruit growing regions of Colorado, is estimated at $1,000,000.

EPILEPSY ITS

If you suffer from Fits, Falling Sickness or Spasms, or have Children that do so, my

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DRY IN NEW ENGLAND

Local Option to Become Effective on May 1.

Temperance Workers Point to Situation as Index of Spread of Anti-Saloon Sentiment.

Boston, Mass., April 27.—Conditions governing traffic in intoxicating liquors in many portions of New England become considerably disturbed on the first of May, when changes in local option take effect, and temperance workers are pointing to the general situation as an index of spreading sentiment against the saloon. In Massachusetts, by changes in six cities and 36 towns, 210 licensed places, or 10 per cent of the total number, must abandon the liquor business at 11 o'clock Thursday night. In Vermont only 27 cities and towns will legalize the sale of liquor this year as compared with 92 license cities and towns five years ago when local option took the place of state prohibition.

In Other States.

In New Hampshire an important ruling of the state license commissioner takes effect on May 1, whereby druggists' licenses throughout the state will be abolished, and in Rhode Island the temperance interests have just succeeded in forcing restrictive liquor legislation through the house of representatives.

A more radical upsetting of the liquor policy of Massachusetts has not occurred in 15 years than will be brought on May 1 when three of the largest manufacturing cities of the state and a number of smaller places, after long periods of license, give up the liquor traffic in accordance with the will of the people as expressed at the polls during recent months. One of these cities—Worcester, with its population of over 130,000, is shown by statistics to be the largest municipality in the country, if not in the world, under a no license regime.

Knocks Out 128 Places.

For the time since 1892 the Worcester voters, at the December municipal election decided by a vote of 10,584 to 9,622 to close its saloons. When this decision takes effect on Thursday night, the licenses of 128 places including 17 hotels will be rendered void. At the same time a cordon of towns around Worcester have gone no license and a greated portion of the district will be "dry" after April 30.

The second largest of the Massachusetts cities to enter upon a period of no license this year is Lynn, which showed its opposition to the saloon for the first time in 12 years. The saloons of the city have paid annually $95,591 in license fees.

"No" Majority 18,085.

The "no" vote throughout the state, as shown by returns from all but four towns, had a majority at the recent elections of 18,085. A year ago, according to the Massachusetts Total Abstinence Society, there was a "yes" majority of 6,722, making the year's net gain for no license 24,807. Two cities and 13 towns changed to license while four cities and 23 towns changed to no license. It is estimated that about 2,000 men were employed in the places which will have to close for the ensuing year.

RIDERS BURN IN OHIO

Destroy Barn and Tobacco in Brown County.

One Man Constructs Barricade and Employs Six Guards With Winchesters.

Special Telegram to The Blade.

Columbus, O., April 25.—State Fire Marshal D. S. Creamer was advised by Prosecutor George C. Barnes, of Brown county, this morning, of the first destruction in Ohio of tobacco by incendiary "night riders." Nine miles from Georgetown a barn containing 2,000 pounds of tobacco, the property of James Waterfield, was fired by night riders, most of whom came across the river from Kentucky. Destruction was complete.

Marshal Creamer ordered Deputies J. A. Ambrose and Wm. Sweeney, of Cincinnati, to the scene at once. "I will put a dozen men on the case if necessary to detect and punish the guilty parties," said he.

A family living in a house near the barn was notified to move out early yesterday and did so, storing their goods in a neighbor's house. Their telephone line was cut early in the evening and there was no means of communication with officers.

Tobacco growers are resorting to desperate methods to protect their beds. One large grower named Martin has six men armed with Winchesters guarding his beds nightly, and has constructed a guard house of several thicknesses of two-inch oak plank for their protection.

To destroy a tobacco bed is not a crime now, and there is a demand for legislation on the subject.

EIGHTEEN EXECUTED

And More Are to Follow, Declares Pres. Cabrera.

All Is Tranquil on the Surface, but Conditions Are Really Serious.

Guatemala City, Guatemala, April 24.—President Cabrera himself is authority for the statement that eighteen of the ring leaders in a conspiracy against him already have been shot to death and that probably more executives will follow.

President Cabrera, against whose life an attempt was made by students on Monday last, today received the representatives of the various powers and made a lengthy statement to them that he and unearthed an extensive conspiracy against him that led up to his attempted assassination.

He declared that eighteen of the leaders had been executed by his orders and that the death penalty would be meted out to others at the hands of the military. Among those are the men who were imprisoned a year ago, having been implicated in a plot to assassinate the president. They were sentenced to death soon after their arrest, but the sentence had not been carried out.

President Cabrera said that he had proofs that a majority of these prisoners were implicated in the new attempt against his life and that they would be executed without delay.

The president has issued a proclamation stating that he is confident the people are with him and that he will preserve order with a strong hand.

Although there is a surface tranquility here conditions really are serious. The military is in control of the city and a partial suspension of business has resulted. The revolutionary feeling is strong in many quarters and there are those who will not hesitate to go to any length or face any danger in their efforts to make away with the president. Cabrera, for this reason, has been seen but twice in public in the last few months.

FLOATING C. E. MEETING

First in the World to Be Held at Seattle.

Seattle, Wash., April 25.—The first floating Christian Endeavor convention ever held will meet May 25 and 26, while the Atlantic fleet is assembled in Seattle harbor.

The convention will meet under the auspices of the local floating Endeavor society, and the local Christian Endeavor union. Officers from all the ships of the fleet will attend.

Makes Rubber From Milk Cheaper and Better Than Real

Mansfield, O., April 25.—A discovery, the possibilities in connection with which are of such magnitude as to draw from a government official the opinion that the allowing of a patent on the processes involved would seem to be against public policy, for the reason that it placed within the hands of an individual or company the opportunity of gaining a monopoly on one of the necessities of life, has been made by George V. Frye, of Lexington, Richland county.

By a secret process, the only portion of which that has been divulged is that a current of electricity is used in connection with specially devised electrodes, Mr. Frye has successfully precipitated a solid from skimmed milk which possesses all of the properties of vegetable rubber, besides possessing many important advantages over real rubber. He calls it omsite.

Sixteen pounds of this product can be obtained from 100 pounds of skimmed milk, the market value of which is about eight cents, and the total cost of producing this material ready for delivery in its crude state, is from six to eight cents a pound or considerably less than a tenth the cost of crude rubber.

The substance thus produced has been submitted to the most severe tests and at no point has a vulnerable spot been detected.

A company to be incorporated under the laws of the state of Delaware at $10,000,000, in which there is no stock for sale, contemplates the erection of ten factories in the leading milk producing districts of the country.

This substance has been found to be impervious to the strongest acids, having been unaffected by remaining for sixty hours in nitric, hydrochloric, sulphuric or cyanic acids; it is an absolute nonconductor of heat, cold or electricity; a bullet flattens on a piece one-fourth inch in thickness at a distance of a few feet and at a thickness of six inches it is impenetrable by a projectile from any gun; it is fireproof and to all intents and purposes indestructible; while so hard as to withstand a crushing test of 48,000 pounds to the square inch and so resilient that a cylinder one-fourth inch in thickness and two inches in diameter has been laid on an anvil and struck repeatedly with a sledge without effect, at the same time it is capable of being worked by any tool as readily as is wood and in its hard form, obtained by vulcanization, can be turned into any form on a lathe.

In the vulcanizing of omsite the process is the same as with rubber, but with this substance it is possible to perform the work successfully without the use of sulphur, something that has never been accomplished with vegetable rubber.

Used as an insulating material it has been found by test that omsite will withstand a higher direct voltage than any other known substance.

A rubber tree in Brazil produces about eight pounds of rubber a year. The average cow produces enough milk each day during the greater part of the year, to make from six to eight pounds of this substance, aside from the butter obtained.

100 CAUGHT IN MINE.

Another Disaster Occurs In a Pennsylvania Colliery.

Accident Resulted From Accumulated Gas Becoming Ignited.

Pittsburg, April 23.—Four men were killed, three seriously injured and 100 others had a narrow escape from death early today when an explosion occurred in mine No. 1 of the Ellsworth Collieries company at Ellsworth, Pa., Washington county.

The dead are foreigners. Their bodies were mangled and badly burned.

It is supposed the accident resulted from an accumulation of gas in a new entry becoming ignited in some manner at present unknown.

Deputy Mine Inspector J. W. Louthitt will arrive at Ellsworth late this afternoon when he will make a complete investigation.

Unusual presence of mind is said to be responsible for about 100 miners escaping from the mine. Although the concussion threw them to the ground all retained their composure and after great difficulty reached the surface.

Say Mines Were Sold.

Cleveland, O., April 23.—Officers of James W. Ellsworth & Company, when notified of the explosion in mine No. 1 of the Ellsworth Collieries company, at Ellsworth, Pa., today, said the Ellsworth company does not own the mine, as it recently was sold to the Lackawanna Steel company.

REPORT RAISULI DEAD

Said to Have Been Assassinated in Moroccan Mountains.

Tangier, April 27.—Reports are in circulation here that Raisuli, the bandit, has been assassinated.

Raisuli, the notorious Moroccan bandit, who recently captured Kaid Sir Henry Maclean, a Scotchman, who

RAISULI, THE BANDIT.

is the chief and most trusted adviser of the Sultan of Morocco, has had an exceedingly picturesque career.

Raisuli, or Mulai Ahmad bin Mohamed bin Abd Allah er Raisuli, is a shereef, or direct descendant of the prophet, and 38 years old. Fairly well educated, he fell into bad company, took a cattle-lifting and highway robbery and was sent to prison for three years. In the meantime his property was sequestrated and he vowed not to cut his hair till he had secured the disgrace of the officials who had deprived him of his lands. So he took to kidnaping as a profession and has excelled in it.

The native rumors current here are to the effect that Raisuli was ambushed by a band of Leymes while journeying towards Tazrant.

BANDIT LEADERS HANGED

Manila, April 24.—Cipheana Omongo, alias Tiduedue, and Afroniano Fernandez, bandits and fanatical leaders, were privately hanged at Bilibid prison today. Omongo practically started the Pulajane movement in Samar. Fernandez participated in the attack on Leyte and aided in the killing of four policemen and the burning of the municipal buildings.

KILLED BY SPIDER BITE.

Martin's Ferry, O., April 27.—Miss Minnie Cox, a society girl, died today from a spider bite received three days ago. The girl's body became greatly swollen soon after she was bitten, and she suffered intense pain.

BROKERAGE FIRM QUITS

T. A. McIntyre & Co., of New York, Goes to Wall.

Were Members of New York, Chicago, New Orleans and Liverpool Exchanges.

New York, April 24.—The suspension of T. A. McIntyre & Co., brookers and members of the New York stock exchange and of the New York cotton and produce exchanges, was announced on the stock exchange today.

The firm did a large business and had branches in Chicago, Baltimore, Boston, Hartford, Binghamton, Syracuse, Rochester and Hot Springs, Va.

The members of the firm are: Thomas A. McIntyre, George C. Ryan, John G. McIntyre, Thomas A. McIntyre, jr., J. E. Hulshizer, James M. Hudson and Edward T. White.

T. A. McIntyre & Co. were members of the Chicago board of trade, the New Orleans Cotton exchange and the Liverpool Cotton association was one of the the largest brokerage commission houses in the city.

Walter H. Moler, office manager of the firm, said today while he had not yet ascertained the extent of the failure he believed the firm's liabilities would be less than $1,000,000.

The direct cause of the suspension, he said, was an impairment of the firm's capital which followed the financial panic of last fall. Since that time the firm has been carrying the accounts of a number of its customers who were unable to meet the obligations that incurred during the panic.

He stated that the firm had few trades in cotton in the past three months and its standing accounts at the close of business yesterday were for 5,000 bales and were amply protected by margins.

TRIED TO KILL WITNESS

Attempt Made on Life of J. L. Gallagher at Oakland.

Intended Victim Was Principal Witness for Prosecution in Graft Scandal.

Oakland, Cal., April 23.—An attempt was made on the life of J. L. Gallagher, one of the main witnesses for the prosecution in the San Francisco bribery cases, last night at the home of William H. S. Scheneck, his brother-in-law, at East Twentieth street and Nineteenth avenue, East Oakland, when a huge bomb placed in the porch exploded and tore away the whole front of the house.

Gallagher was upstairs with his wife at the time and Scheneck was in a rear room with his wife and four children and Dr. Guy Brown. All escaped, except one boy, who was hit in the neck by a flying missile. Gallagher's hat was pierced by a splinter. The house was wrecked.

The report was heard all over Oakland and many windows in the neighborhood were broken. A post of the porch was hurled 100 feet.

Gallagher was a member of the board of supervisors of San Francisco who confessed to receiving bribes. He was chairman of the finance committee and according to his testimony, acted as a intermediary between Abraham Ruef and other members of the board.

PREMIER'S FUNERAL HELD

Body of Campbell-Bannerman Taken to Scotland for Burial.

London, April 27.—The funeral service of the Church of England was solemnized in Westminster Abbey at noon today over the body of Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman, late premier of Great Britain, who died April 22, in the presence of a large gathering, representing the political life of England.

After the service a short procession moved from the abbey to Euston station, where a special train took the coffin, some of Sir Henry's relatives and a few of his closest friends to Scotland.

It was a typical gloomy London day, and a dismal rain was falling when the cortege made its way through the streets. The abbey and the railroad station each had its crowd of spectators, who found shelter from the weather under a sea of umbrellas.

EXTRACT VENOM FROM DEADLY VIPER

Second Operation of Kind in History of Medicine Performed at New York Zoo.

New York, April 27.—For the first time in eight years and the second time in the history of the science of medicine an operation for the extraction of venom from the deadly lance-head viper, said to be the most poloonous of all known reptiles, was performed at the Bronx Zoological park yesterday.

The operation, which was directed by E. W. Runyon, of this city, through whose efforts the snake was captured and brought to New York, was a complete success and as a result science once more has a plentiful supply of the serum which has been found almost invaluable in the treatment of extreme cases of insanity and also of many of the malignant diseases.

The extremely powerful nature of the lancehead's venom can be no better described, probably, than by the declaration of one of the scientists who witnessed the operation. When the perilous task had been completed and the precious fluid obtained had been carefully weighed and found to be less than a third of an ordinary teaspoonful in quantity, he announced that the supply was ample to meet the demands of the world for at least half a century. He explained at the same time that this would provide for the most widespread use of the serum in all the malignant diseases, such as typhoid and scarlet fever and diphtheria.

So powerful is the action that it is prescribed only in the most minute quantities, the largest potion commonly used containing only one ten trillionth of a grain.

DUKE DEAD IN PARIS

Theodore Shonts' Son-in-Law Dies Suddenly

Duke and Miss Shonts, Married in February, Were on Honeymoon.

Paris, April 24.—The Duc de Chaulnes, who in February was married in New York to Miss Theodora Shonts, daughter of Theodore P. Shonts, president of the Interborough-Metropolitan Railway company, was today found dead in bed in his apartment at the Hotel Langham, in the Rue Roccador.

The duchess entered her husband's room this morning, but found that she could not awaken him. She quickly summoned help. A doctor came in response to her summons and after an examination he pronounced the duke to be dead. A commissary of police was at once notified and the inquest began.

At the conclusion of the inquest the coroner declared that death was due to natural causes, and that it had been brought about by embolism. The police later issued a permit of interment.

The duke and duchess had lived at the Hotel Langham for three weeks, awaiting the completion of their private residence, now in course of construction.

SAY DRUGS KILLED DUKE

Died in Apartments of Sister, Is Another Report.

Paris, April 25.—Notwithstanding the official report that the Duke du Chaulnes died from natural causes, the Paris newspapers print various versions as to the manner and place of his sudden demise.

The Petit Journal says the duke died in a small apartment in a house belonging to his sister, the Duchess d'Uzes, in the Rue Vandyck. He retired there Thursday night, according to the Petit Journal, and not appearing Friday, a servant entered the apartment and found him dead in bed, his features presenting a livid appearance as if decomposition had set in. Beside the bed, says the account, were bottles containing cocaine, ether and morphine.

From this the newspaper draws the deduction that death was due to an overdose of drugs affecting a naturally weak heart, which the duke was known to suffer from.

MINERS OUST HAYWOOD

Executive Board Terminate His Services as Representative.

Denver, Colo., April 25.—Formal announcement was made in today's issue of the Miners' Magazine, the official organ of the Western Federation of

WILLIAM D. H

VESSELS COLLIDE

American Liner St. Paul and British Cruiser Meet.

Passengers and Crew of the Passenger Ship Safe—Men Drown Taking to Boats.

Portsmouth, April 25.—The American line steamer St. Paul and the British cruiser Gladiator were in collision this afternoon off the Isle of Wight. A heavy snow storm was raging at the time. The Gladiator was badly damaged and has been beached. Her crew took to the boats, and during this operation some twenty men are reported to have lost their lives.

The passengers and crew of the St. Paul are all safe. The St. Paul sustained a damaged bow. She is now standing by the disabled cruiser. The St. Paul was outward bound for New York and the Gladiator was on her way from Portland to Portsmouth.

ILLINOIS IS FOR BRYAN

Catpures Endorsement of Democratic Convention,

Springfield, Ill., April 24.—The Illinois Democratic party yesterday adopted the unit rule, and instructed its delegates to the national convention at Denver to vote for William J. Bryan and to "use all honorable means" to secure his nomination.

After a hot fight in the resolutions committee, which was carried into the convention, the party adopted a platform plank declaring in favor of the "greatest possible personal liberty" to individuals, provided such liberty did not infringe upon the rights of other people.

Instead of naming the usual four delegates and alternates at large to the national convention, it was decided to send eight, allowing each man one-half of a vote. Two presidential electors at large were also chosen.

The resolution indorsing Mr. Bryan was adopted with enthusiasm, and a flattering demonstration followed the action. For all that, however, it was not worded entirely to the satisfaction of Mr. Bryan's most zealous supporters.

EX-U. S. SENATOR DEAD

Johnson N. Camden, of West Virginia, Passes Away.

Baltimore, April 25.—Former United States Senator Johnson N. Camden, of West Virginia, died at the Hotel Belvedere here today, of congestion of the kidneys. He had been ill at the hotel for the last two weeks. Mr. Camden, who was 80 years old, had been in failing health for several years. He spent the last winter in Miami, Fla.

While at St. Augustine, in the early part of this month, he was seized with the kidney affection and it was decided by the family to bring the former senator to Baltimore for medical treatment. His condition grew worse after his arrival here and he began to sink yesterday, passing away this forenoon. At his bedside were his wife and son, J. N. Camden, jr., and General and Mrs. B. D. Spillman, the last named being the senator's daughter.

This evening the body will be taken to the family home at Parkersburg, W. Va., where the funeral will be held next Monday afternoon.

PANIC ON AN "L" TRAIN

Several Passengers Injured in Attempt to Leave Cars.

New York, April 27.—Two hundred or more passengers on a seven-car elevated train on the Second avenue line were thrown into a panic last night when a fire broke out under the second car and filled the train with smoke.

The train was approaching the Seventy-second street station when there was a vivid electrical display followed by dense clouds of smoke, which was carried throughout the train. Immediately there was a rush for the doors, which became jammed, and the frightened passengers, including several women and children, endeavored to escape to the station platform by smashing the windows.

The police reserves were called and order was finally restored. Several passengers were cut by glass in their attempts to escape. The fire was extinguished without much damage. Traffic on the line was blocked for half an hour.

HILL RECEIVES WELCOME

Appears in N. Y. Senate First Time in 25 Years.

Albany, N. Y., April 23.—Former Governor David B. Hill received hearty welcome from the senate last night when he appeared there for the first time, as Lieutenant Governor Chanler said in introducing him, since he presided as lieutenant governor nearly a quarter of a century ago. When he took a seat beside the president, the applause was long continued.

Mr. Hill made a brief address in which he said: "I think I recognize this chamber. I once counted a quorum here, (laughter) and it occurs to me that the counting of quorums afterward gained some vogue, even at Washington."

Governor Hill said he came to the chamber on a matter of business with one of the members of the senate.

VOTES 2 BATTLESHIPS

President's Four-Ship Plan Meets With Defeat.

The Chief Executive Accepts Stipulation of Two New Battleships a Year.

Washington, April 28.—By an overwhelming vote, President Roosevelt's four battleship program failed in the senate, just as it did in the house. The amendment for four battleships was introduced by Senator Piles, and the fight for its adoption was led by Senator Beveridge. Twenty-three votes were cast for the increased program, the number largely being made up of recently elected senators. Fifty senators voted to support the house, and the recommendation of the senate naval committee in favor of building only two battleships.

The Appropriations.

As finally passed the bill carries appropriations aggregating $123,125,659, and provides for the construction of two battleships and two colliers and the purchase of three additional colliers, the construction of submarines and other necessary craft, and increases the pay of officers and enlisted men as well as increasing both the pay and the strength of the marine corps.

Two battleships a year is what President Roosevelt says he has accomplished through his fight for his naval program. Had he been victorious in having four such ships authorized at this session, the United States could have dictated terms of disarmanent to the nations of the world.

This statement is understood to reveal the President's source of strength in the naval fight which has been waged so this year, with the promise of two ships a year to follow, which the President has accepted as a bona fide stipulation on the part of the senate means simply a program which places the United States in the front rank of naval progression, but which fails to place it in the position of dictating a cessation of naval aggression.

President Pleased.

That the President, on the whole, is pleased with the result of his efforts with congress on this subject was made manifest last night; that he firmly believes in the ability of the United States to dictate the naval policy of the world in the future, through demonstration of ability to overwhelmingly outstrip rival construction, is equally manifest.

SEVERE THUNDER STORM

Causes Considerable Damage in Eastern States.

Woman Has Remarkable Escape From Death—Deluge at Hazelton, Pa.

Philadelphia, April 28.—Severe thunder and hail storms that wrought considerable damage are reported from points in eastern Pennsylvania, New Jersey and Delaware. In a storm that passed over Lancaster county, Jennie Martin, 29 years of age, of Bird-in-Hand, was struck by lighning and had a remarkable escape from death. She was denuded, her clothing being torn into shreds, her hair was burned from her head and, the shes ripped from her feet, yet she was not severely injured. Her clothing, picked up near where she was struck, was cut as though with a knife.

At Hazelton, Pa., an electrical and hail storm was followed by a veritable deluge and some of the streets were covered with water to a depth of four feet. At Millsboro, lower Delaware, lightning struck the telegraph wires and followed them into the railroad station, where the instruments were burned out and the office set on fire.

FIFTEEN DROWN.

Many Others Receive Serious Injury in Accident.

Helena, Ark., April 28.—Fifteen persons lost their lives and several others sustained serious injuries while several score are suffering from exposure as the result of the capsizing of the river steamer Marion, having aboard members of a carnival company, near the mouth of the St. Francis river Sunday.

The dead: Anna Golden, Albert Jordan, Blinkey Dale, W. M. Berry, engineer; Irene Fleming, Frank Berg, A. Dutch, Dan Thomas, Tom Boyce, six negroes.

The steamer which was proceeding from Helena to Caruthersville, Mo., was caught in a wind storm and overturned when 200 yards from shore, and with the exception of several who were washed into the water, those aboard clung to the overturned boat and drifted for several hours, the waves from time to time washing one after another into the water until, when rescued by a passing gasoline launch, 15 of their number were missing.

The Marion was a 65-ton boat and was commanded by Captain A. M. Joyce, of Newport, Ark., who returned to Helena bringing information of the accident.

ANNA AND HELIE TRAVEL

Naples, April 28.—Prince Helie de Sagan and Madame Anna Gould and her party have made arrangements to leave here tomorrow morning for rome, where they have engaged apartments at the Grand hotel. One of Madame Gould's automobiles has been sent to Nice, and it is believed that Madame Gould intends to spend some days on the Riviera.

Free Receipt For Weak Men

Send Name and Address Today—You Can Have It Free and Be Strong and Vigorous.

I have in my possession a prescription for nervous debility lack of vigor, weakened manhood, failing memory and lame back, brought on by excesses, unnatural drains or the follies of youth, that has cured so many worn and nervous men right in their own homes—without any additional help or medicine—that I think every man who wishes to regain his manly power and virility, quickly and quietly, should have a copy. So, I have determined to send a copy of the prescription, free of charge, in a plain, ordinary sealed envelope, to any man who will write me for it.

This prescription comes from a physician who has made a special study of men, and I am convinced it is the surest-acting combination for the cure of deficient manhood and vigor-failure ever put together.

I think I owe it to my fellow man to send them a copy in confidence, so that any man, anywhere who is weak and discouraged with repeated failures may stop drugging himself with harmful patent medicines, secure what, I believe, is the quickest-acting, restorative, upbuilding, SPOT-TOUCHING remedy ever devised, and, so, cure himself at home quietly and quickly. Just drop me a line like this: Mr. A. E. Robinson, 368 Luck Bldg., Detroit, Mich., and I will send you a copy of this splendid receipt, in a plain, ordinary sealed envelope, free of charge.

DEMANDS BETTER LAW

Roosevelt Sends Another Special Message to Congress.

Should Not Sanction Boycott Nor Blacklist Illegal at Common Law.

Washington, April 28.—Conditions in both the senate and house were such that the special message of the President, further outlining his views as to legislation, which was sent to congress yesterday, received but scant attention. The message arrived late in the day, and the house was so tied up under its new rules that it could not officially receive the message, while the senate was in the midst of the consideration of the naval appropriation bill under the ten minute rule, when the document reached that body. Unlike the house, the senate permitted the formal presentation of the message, but it could not at that time be laid before the senate, and by the time the naval bill had been disposed of, the hour was so late, and the attendance so small, that no attempt was made to read the document. The first few lines only had been pronounced by the clerk, when it was suggested that the further reading should be postponed. This suggestion was adopted, and the senate adjourned.

The Message.

In his message, President Roosevelt says in part:

There seems much doubt about two of the measures I have recommended: the measure to do away with abuse of the power of injunction and the measure or group of measures to strengthen and render both more efficient and more wise the control by the national government over the great corporations doing an interstate business.

First, as to the power of injunction and of punishment for contempt. In contempt cases, save where immediate action is imperative, the trial should be before another judge. As regards injunctions, some such legislation as that I have previously recommended should be enacted.

The process of injunction in labor disputes, as well as where state laws are involved, should be used sparingly, and only when there is the clearest necessity for it; but it is one so necessary to the efficient performance of duty by the court on behalf of the Nation that it is in the highest degree to be regretted that it should be liable to reckless use; for this reckless use tends to make honest men desire so to hamper its execution as to destroy its usefulness.

Strengthening Demanded.

The strengthening of the anti-trust law is demanded upon both moral and economic grounds. Power should unquestionably be lodged somewhere in the executive branch of the government to permit combinations which will further the public interest; but it must always be remembered that, as regards the great and wealthy combinations through which most of the interstate business of today is done, the burden of proof should be on them to show that they have a right to exist.

Somebody, whether a commission, or a bureau under the department of commerce and labor, should be given this power. My personal belief is that ultimately we shall have to adopt a national incorporation law, though I am well aware that this may be impossible at present.

Not Wholly Exempt.

It is not possible wholly to except labor organizations from the workings of the anti-trust law, and they who insist upon totally excepting them are merely providing that their status shall be kept wholly unchanged, and that they shall continue to be exposed to the action which they now dread. Obviously, an organization not formed for profit should not be required to furnish statistics in any way as complete as those furnished by organizations for profit. Moreover, so far as labor is engaged in production only, its claims to be exempted from the anti-trust law are sound. This would substantially cover the right of laborers to combine, to strike peaceably, and to enter into trade agreements with the employers. But when it is undertaken in a wrongful manner to prevent the distribution and sale of the products of labor, as by certain forms of the boycott, it has left the field of production, and its action may plainly be in restraint of interstate trade.

We should sanction neither a boycott nor a blacklist which would be illegal at common law.

In Interest of Public.

The measures I advocate are in the interest both of decent corporations and of law-abiding labor unions. They are, moreover, pre-eminently in the interest of the public, for in my judgment the American people have definitely made up their minds that the days of the reign of the great law-defying and law-evading corporations are over, and that from this time on the mighty organizations of capital necessary for the transaction of business under modern conditions, while encouraged so long as they act honestly and in the interest of the general public, are to be subjected to careful supervision and regulation of a kind so effective as to insure their acting in the interest of the people as a whole.

Dangerous Evils.

Among the many kinds of evil, social, industrial, and political, which it is our duty as a nation sternly to combat, there is none at the same time more base and more dangerous than the greed which treats the plain and simple rules of honesty with cynical contempt if they interfere with making a profit. In the ethics of an absolutely unrestricted commercial individualism under modern conditions, this is a type that becomes prominent as inevitably as the marauder baron becomes prominent in the physical chaos of the dark ages.

THIEVES FIRE A HOUSE

Blaze Started for the Purpose of Robbery.

New York, April 28.—East New York firemen and policemen fought desperately last night to save from a mob of hundreds of excited men a man who had been caught coming out of a burning tenement house on Chester street, loaded down with household goods, jewelry and money which the mob leaders told the police belonged to the tenants. After having been badly beaten by the street crowds he was taken to the police station and locked up on a charge of burglary.

But for the timely action of the firemen, who had been called to the scene and swung a powerful stream of water on the mob, the man doubtless would have been taken from the policemen, several of whom were knocked down while struggling to save their prisoner.

The man, who said he was Joseph Schmiliowitz, a butcher by trade, but out of work for several months, was almost insensible when lifted into the patrol wagon.

It is the belief of the police and fire officials that at least two fires were started by thieves for purposes of robbery.

ASKS FOR $60,000,000.

Spight Wans War Time Cotton Tax Refunded.

Washington, April 28.—Reasons why congress should return to nine southern states an amount aggregating $60,000,000 alleged to have been illegally collected during the civil war as a cotton tax, were set forth to the house yesterday in a speech by Representative Spight, of Miss.

The speech was based on a memorial of the Mississippi legislature urging this action and to carry out which Mr. Spight has introduced a bill. Mr. Spight assumed the task of making demand for a return of this tax because, he said, he is the only ex-confederate in congress from that state.

ARMENIANS MASSACRED.

Kurds in Provinces Aggressive —Armenians Go to Russia.

Tiflis, April 28.—Reports have just been brought in here that the Kurdish population of the Armenian provinces bordering on Russia have become aggressively active, and are indulging in disorder and massacre. The Armenian population is fleeing into Russian territory.

CHOATE BOOMING TAFT

JOSEPH H. CHOATE
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New York, April 28.—Joseph H. Choate, former ambassador to Great Britain, yesterday announced his acceptance of the vice-presidency of the Taft organization of the state of New York.

In a letter in which the announcement is made Mr. Choate says he regards the nomination and election of Mr. Taft as of the utmost public importance.

He states that he speaks for himself only and gives reasons for believing that Taft "is not only preeminently qualified for the discharge of the duties of the great office to which he most honorably aspires, but that he is far better qualified than any other man that could be nominated."

Taft's prolonged and varied experience in public life and his thorough mastery of the constitution of the United States are among the reasons for this belief given by Mr. Choate.

Fleet's Itinerary Around the World

Washington, April 28.—President Roosevelt yesterday approved an itinerary for the Atlantic battleship fleet on its way around the world, covering the trip to the Philippines, up China and Japan, and then back to Manila.

The itinerary is as follows:
Fleet will leave San Francisco July 7.
Arrive Honolulu July 16, remain seven days.
Arrive Auckland August 9, remain six days.
Arrive Sydney August 20, remain seven days.
Arrive Melbourne August 29, remain seven days.
Arrive Albany, Australia, (for coal), September 11, remain six days.
Arrive Philippines October 1, remain nine days.
Arrive Yokohama October 17, remain seven days.
At Yokohama the fleet will be divided, the first squadron going to Manila, and is scheduled to reach ther October 31.
The second squadron will go to Amoy, reaching there October 29, and after a stay of six days will go to Manila, reaching there November 7.

BOAT DESTROYER SINKS

Is Cut in Two by British Scout Attentive.

Harwich, England, April 28.—The British torpedo boat destroyer Gala was cut in two and sunk early today off Kentish Knock, in the North sea, by the scout Attentive. The torpedo boat destroyer Ribble also was involved in the collision and returned to Sheerness, with two compartments full of water.

The flotilla was engaged in night maneuvers when the accident occurred. Engineer Lieutenant Frank A. Fletcher of the Gala, who was in his bunk at the point where the destroyer was struck, went down with the vessel. There was no other loss of life.

WATERWAYS COMMISSION

Authorized by Bill Presented by Missouri Congressman.

Washington, April 28.—A bill authorling the appointment by the President of an inland waterways commission to consist of ten members was introduced in the house yesterday by Mr. Coudrey, of Missouri. The bill outlines as among the duties of the commission the making of surveys and examinations of the great lakes and principal rivers of the country, the connecting of them by canals for the transportation of vessels of standard draught; the practical solving of the questions touching navigation, water power conservation, flood control, reclamation of lands, clarification of streams, protection of forests, etc.

The bill confers upon the proposed commission the power to carry into effect, with the President's approval, such development projects as to it may seem wise; and a special "Inland waterway fund" is created by the terms of the bill to that end.

MUSEUM RICHLY ENDOWED

Worcester Institution Second in Point of Wealth.

Worcester, Mass., April 22.—The Worcester art museum became one of the most richly endowed institutions of its kind in this country by the transfer to that corporation last night, under the terms of the will of the late Stephen Salisbury, of property valued at $2,738,000.

This sum, added to the amount already possessed by the museum, brings its total up to $3,332,000, giving it a rank, in point of wealth, second to the Carnegie museum in Pittsburg.

Mr. Salisbury, a wealthy resident of this city, died three years ago, leaving the residue of his estate to the museum.

EXPLAINS HIS FILIBUSTER

Williams Tells House Why He Is Conducting It.

Washington, April 28.—Before adopting a special rule which provides for considering and passing the sundry civil appropriation bill after eight hours' general debate the house yesterday listened to Mr. Williams, the minority leader, in an explanation of the filibuster he is conducting.

The filibuster, he said, will end the moment the house gives permission for the consideration of the campaign publicity bill; a bill to put wood pulp and print paper on the free list, and the anti-injunction bill. These measures, Mr. Williams insisted, were all a part of the President's legislative program.

FUNERAL OF DUKE HELD

Body of de Chaulnes Taken to Dampierre for Burial.

Paris, April 27.—A solemn high mass was celebrated this morning at the Church of St. Philippe du Roule for the late Duke de Chaulnes, who died suddenly from heart failure Thursday night in his bedroom in the Hotel Langham, in the Rue Boccador. The canopy over the bier, which was banked with flowers, bore the quartered arms of the de Chaulnes family. The widow of the dead duke, who is a daughter of President P. Shonts, of New York, was accompanied to the church by the duke and duchess D'Uzes, the duke and duchess de Luynes, the duke and duchess Noailles, Marquis Horschel, Mrs. Drake and other relatives. The body was taken to Dampierre, where it will be interred.

THE WEEK IN CONGRESS

Washington, April 21.—Senate: Calling attention to the Grand Army button he wore on the lapel of his coat and insisting that he had no prejudice against negro soldiers, Senator Warner of Missouri, in the senate today declared his conviction that the town of Brownsville, Texas, had been shot up by negro soldiers of the Twenty-fifth infantry in 1906. Without concluding his remarks, Mr. Warner gave way for the naval appropriation bill, which was read in part. An amendment was adopted making the 20 per cent increase in the pay of officers apply to those retired as well as on the active list. The senate then entered into a long discussion of the policy of sending the naval flotilla around the world. The senate adopted the conference report on the Indian appropriation bill.

House: Although several hours were consumed in roll calls the day in the house was one of comparative activity and several measures of importance were put through. The principal of these perhaps was the resolution by Speaker Cannon, providing for an investigation of the paper trust, and in pursuance of its provisions the speaker announced as its committee of six who will conduct the investigation, Mann, Illinois; Miller, Kansas; Stafford, Wisconsin; Bannon, Ohio; Sims, Tennessee, and Ryan, New York. The Democrats as a unit voted against the resolution. Another measure passed practically creates the board of general appraisers at New York a trial court in matters pertaining to customs duties, appeals therefrom to be taken to the circuit court of appeals instead of the circuit court as heretofore.

Washington, April 22.—Senate.—The Brownsville affair and the naval appropriation bill occupied practically the entire time of the senate today and both subjects will again be under consideration tomorrow. The naval bill was read through, with the exception of the sections relating to battleships, which will probably lead to an interesting discussion tomorrow. Mr. Hale announced that he would propose an amendment appropriating $7,000,000 to begin construction on the new battleships. Senator Warren, reverting to a speech by Senator Hale against military enlargement, read statements from the secretary of war and the chief of staff disclaiming any purpose of securing a regular army of 185,000 men.

House.—The sum total of today's proceedings of the house was the passage under suspension of the rules of three bills and the defeat of one. When adjournment was reached there was pending a measure which instructs the attorney general to institute suits against the Oregon and California Railroad company for the forfeiture of several million acres of land grants in Oregon. The bills that got through were as follows: Declaring the right to enter as oil lands certain mineral lands; authorizing the alienation of certain allotments of the five civilized tribes, and removing the restrictions against foreign ships with respect to the trade between the United States and the Philippine Islands. By a large majority the bill to allow the importation of foreign white laborers into Hawaii was defeated.

Washington, April 23.—Senate—As the senate was about to conclude consideration of the naval appropriation bill today Senator Piles, of Washington, proposed an amendment increasing from two to four the number of new battleships to be authorized. As several senators desired to speak on the amendment, the further consideration of the bill was postponed until tomorrow. An amendment to the naval bill was adopted appropriating $7,000,000 to begin construction of the two battleships authorized. An amendment was offered to move the restriction of the purchase of materials for the construction of the battleships, submarine boats, etc., to those of domestic manufacture was defeated. Senator Rayner, of Maryland, spoke on the constitutional rights of the states and executive encroachments. He insisted that the commerce act of the constitution had been interpreted as applying to the industrial life of the country to a far greater degree than was contemplated by the framers of the constitution.

House—By the overwhelming vote of 245 to 8 the house today, after several hours' discussion, adopted without amendments the senate joint resolution introduced by Senator Tillman authorizing the attorney general to file suits against the Oregon and California Railroad company for the forfeiture of all or part of 2,500,000 acres of land grants in the western part of Oregon. It is claimed by the government that by reason of breaches and violations of the acts making the grants the railroad company had forfeited all right to the land in question.

Washington, April 27.—Senate.—By overwhelming vote, President Roosevelt's four battleship program failed in the senate today after a three days' debate. As finally passed the bill appropriates $123,115,659—provides for two battleships, two colliers, purchase of three additional colliers, construction of other naval craft and a general increase of pay.

House.—The house rules, keyed up to meet a Democratic filibuster, reacted today to prevent a message from President Roosevelt from being read. It was with an eye single to political capital that the house proceeded throughout the day. A resolution was passed authorizing the news print paper investigating committee to spend the necessary funds to carry on the investigation. The sundry civil appropriation bill was debated for three hours. Mr. Marshall, North Dakota, attacked the Aldrich bill. Mr. Spight, Mississippi, urged congress to refund to the southern states the $60,000,000 cotton taxes collected in the civil war, and Mr. Shackelford, Missouri, took the Republicans generally to task and criticised the shortage in the St. Louis subtreasury.

THE MARKETS

New York, April 25.—Dispatches to Duns Review indicate that no definite change has occurred in the business situation, although the favorable progress of the crops is an encouraging indication for the future. Boston reports improvement slow. Textile mills run short time, although prospects at cotton factories are considered a little brighter. Quiet conditions continue at Philadelphia, the best news coming from anthracite collieries and electric lines, while payments are somewhat better.

Conditions show no change at Pittsburg. Some soft coal mines have resumed.

There is an increase in activity in some departments at Baltimore. Some plants are resuming that closed in November. Improvement is slow at Louisville, but prospects are encouraging and collections are satisfactory. Filling in dry goods orders increase at St. Louis, with notable demands for agricultural implements.

Ideal spring weather at Kansas City makes trade excellent, and jobbers report business in all lines ahead of last year.

Slow progress toward recovery is noted at Chicago, little increase occurring in the percentage of active machinery.

Manufacturing activity does not increase at Cleveland, and late trade is quiet, but money is easier and payments more prompt. Distribution of dry goods at Cincinnati is fair on orders from traveling salesmen, but the pig iron market is unsettled and conditions are not entirely satisfactory. Minneapolis reports that favorable weather for wheat seeding encourages country buyers to operate more freely, which stimulates jobbing trade. Retail trade is fair at Portland, Ore., but wholesale business is irregular. Crop prospects are bright in the northwest, and wool shearing is under way, but the market is dull.

The Grain Markets.

Toledo, O., April 28.—About the most bullish factor in wheat is the continued scarcity of cash and May. All statistics on the supply of grain appear favorable to higher levels. Prices were unchanged at the outset and materially higher before the close of the first half hour. All options shared in the advance excepting September, which was down ⅜c at 86⅝c. Liverpool was up 3-20c at the opening and down a similar sum at 1:30 p. m. Weather was not as cold as expected in the northern part of the winter wheat districts. Five cars of wheat, all No. 2 red, reached the city today. At the opening, Bartlett, Frazier & Carrington sold May wheat at Chicago. Shortly after, the same concern bought September. Minneapolis stocks decreased 400,000 bushels in three days. Stocks in public and private elevators in Chicago are running low. Opening unchanged at 98¾c, cash and May wheat advanced to 99c in the first hour. July was ⅛c higher at 89⅜c before the noon hour.

John Inglis wired from Toledo that in northwestern Ohio wheat looked good and the acreage of oats large. Wrenn sold at Chicago at 11:29 a. m. Trade ruled light. Liverpool at 1 closed ¾d off. Green bugs were reported in wheat in central and southern Illinois oat fields. Reports of export demand were current. Cash closed at 98c; May at 97⅝c; July at 87⅞c, and September at 85¼c. Buenos Ayres closed lower.

Strength was injected into corn when the Bartlett people bought at Chicago, the crowd selling September at 87c. Liverpool corn quotations were unchanged. After the opening no changes were reported during the first hour. May was ⅛c higher, at 67¾c; July ¼c higher, at 64¾c, and September 2⅛c higher, at 63¾c.

Liverpool corn closed unchanged. Bartlett took July just before 12 m. Cash closed at 67½c; May at 67¼; July at 64¾c, and September at 63½c.

Oats was quiet and steady. May was off ¼c, at 53c; July showed a loss of ⅛c in opening at 47¼c, and September ⅛c higher at 37⅜c.

In closing, cash oats was quoted at 54c; May at 53¼c; July at 47½c; and September at 37¼c.

In clover seed there was nothing particularly new. Cash and April were unchanged, at $13.00 and $12.50 respectively. October opened 2½c off, at $7.65, but won back the loss in a short time.

The close in clover seed found cash down to the level of April, at $12.50. October finished at $7.67½.

TOLEDO.

	Open.	High.	Low.	Close Apr. 28.	Close Apr. 27.
Wheat—					
Cash	98⅞	99¼	....	98	98¾
May	98½	99¾	....	97¾	98½
July	89½	89¾	88½	87⅞	89½
Sept.	87	....	....	85¼	87
Corn—					
Cash	....	....	....	67½	68
May	67¾	68	....	67¼	67¼
July	64¾	65¼	....	64⅜	64½
Sept.	63¾	64	....	63½	63¾
Oats—					
Cash	....	....	....	54	54
May	53	....	....	53¾	53¼
July	47¼	....	....	47½	47¼
Sept	37⅝	37½	....	37¼	37⅜
Clover Seed—					
Cash	13.00	....	....	12.50	13.00
April	12.50	....	....	12.50	12.50
Oct.	7.65	....	....	7.67½	7.67½
Rye—					
No. 1	....	....	....	81	82
No. 2	....	....	....	80	81
No. 3	....	....	....	76	77
Timothy—					
Prime	....	....	....	2.15	2.15

CHICAGO.

Wheat—					
May	97	98⅜	96⅝	96⅞	97⅜
July	88⅜	89	86⅞	86⅞	88⅝
Sept.	85	85⅜	....	83½	85⅛
Corn—					
May	66⅞	67¼	66	66¼	66⅜
July	62⅝	63¼	62⅜	62½	62½
Sept.	61¼	61¾	....	61⅛	61⅛
Oats—					
May (old)	52⅞	....	....	53⅜	53
May (new)	52¼	52⅞	....	52⅜	52¼
July (old)	45¼	45½	....	45¼	45⅛
July (new)	43¾	44	....	43⅝	43½
Sept.	36⅞	37¼	36¾	36¾	36⅞

NEW YORK.

Wheat—					
May	1.06¾	1.07	....	1.05¾	1.06½
July	97⅜	....	....	96⅝	97¼
Corn—					
May	75¾	....	....	75¾	75½
July	71½	....	....	71¾	71⅜

ST. LOUIS.

Wheat—					
May	97⅛	97⅜	....	96	97
July	85⅜	....	....	83⅞	85½

MINNEAPOLIS.

Wheat—					
May	....	....	....	....	1.05¾
July	....	....	....	....	1.04½

DULUTH.

Wheat—					
May	....	....	....	....	1.03¾
July	....	....	....	....	1.04½

CHICAGO PROVISIONS.

Pork—					
May	12.92	12.97	....	12.92	12.85
July	13.22	13.30	....	13.25	13.17
Sept	13.60	13.62	....	13.57	13.55
Lard—					
May	8.05	....	....	8.07	....
July	8.22	....	....	8.30	....
Sept	8.45	....	....	8.47	....
Ribs—					
May	6.80	....	....	6.80	6.77
July	7.07	7.12	....	7.10	7.07
Sept	7.32	....	....	7.35	7.30

New York Stock Market.

New ork, April 28.

Stocks—	Open.	High.	Low.	1:30pm
Am. Loco. com	47	47½	47	47½
Am. Sg. Rfg. oC	128	129	127¾	128
Atchison	79½	81	79½	81
Am. Car & F. Co	34⅝	34⅞	34⅝	34½
Anaconda	38¼	39¾	38	38⅞
Amal. Copper	59½	61⅜	59¼	61
Am. Smelters	70⅞	72¾	70⅝	71¾
Am. Woolen Co	21	21	21	21
Alton com	15⅜	17	15¾	17
Allis-Chal. pfd	21½	22¾	21½	21¾
Biscuit com	86	88	86	88
Balt. & Ohio	85⅛	86¼	85¼	86
Brooklyn R. T	48	48¾	47½	48
Chicago & G. W	5¼	5½	5	5½
Canadian Pacific	158⅝	158	155⅝	158
Clover Leaf pfd	40⅜	41	40⅜	40⅜
Colorado Fuel	24¼	25¼	24¼	24¾
Ches. & Ohio	34½	34½	34	34½
Central Leather	24⅞	25	24	24⅜
Consolidated Gas	117½	123	117½	122¼
Can pfd	55	55⅜	55	55½
Del. & Hudson	159⅝	161⅞	159⅝	160½
Distillers' Sec	32⅜	33½	32⅜	33½
Erie com	18⅝	19	18¼	19
Erie 1st pfd	34	34½	34	34½
Erie 2nd pfd	24	24½	24	24½
Gt. Northern pfd	126⅝	129⅝	126⅜	128⅞
Ill. Central	130	133	129⅜	133
Int. Paper	10	10¼	10	10¼
Interborough pfd	28	28¾	27½	27½
K. C. Sou. com	23¾	24	23¾	23⅞
K. C. Sou. pfd	55	56¼	55	56¼
Louis. & Nash	104	105	104	104½
Mex. Central	15¼	15⅝	14½	15⅜
Missouri Pacific	45¾	47½	45¾	47
M., K. & T. com	26	26⅝	25½	26¼
M., K. & T. pfd	58¼	58¼	58⅛	58½
Nor. Pacific	130¾	134⅝	130¾	134
Nat'l Lead	57¼	57⅝	57	57⅝
N. Y. Air Brake	68½	68¾	68¼	68¼
Northwestern	150¼	152¼	150¾	151½
North. Am. Co	58¼	59⅜	58¾	58⅝
N. Y. Central	100⅝	101⅞	100⅜	101¼
Nickel Plate com	38½	38⅞	38½	38½
N. & W. com	65½	65⅞	65⅜	65⅜
Ont. & Western	34	34½	34	34½
Penn. Ry	121	121⅜	120¾	121⅝
Pacific Mail	27	27¼	27	27¼
People's Gas Co	91¼	93⅛	91¼	92¾
Reading com	109¼	110⅝	109¼	110¼
Rock Island	15⅝	16⅜	15⅝	16⅜
Rock Island pfd	31⅜	33½	31⅜	33¼
Rep. I. & S. Co	17⅝	18	17⅝	17⅞
Rep. Pref.	68½	68¾	68	68
Roy. Steel Springs	34½	35	34½	35
South. Ry	15	15⅜	15	15¼
South. Ry., pfd	41¼	41⅞	41	41
St. Paul	126½	129½	126¼	129¼
South. Pacific	77½	79⅞	77⅜	79¼
Tol. Ry's & Lt	9	9¼	9	9¼
Texas Pacific	19	19¼	18¾	19¼
Tenn. Copper	38¾	38¾	37¾	38⅜
Union Pacific	135⅜	138½	135⅜	138⅝
U. S. Steel	35⅞	37	35¾	37
U. S. Steel, pfd	100⅛	101⅝	100⅜	101¼
Virginia Chem.	21½	21⅞	21½	21½
Wabash, com	11	11	11	11
Wabash, pfd	18⅝	19	18⅝	19⅜
Western Union	51¼	52	51¼	52
W. & L. E., com	8¼	8¼	8¼	8¼
Wis. Central, com	16¾	16¾	16¾	16¾
Wis. Central, pfd	40¾	41	40½	41

Reviving Foreign Market for American Investments

New York, April 27.—Henry Clews in his weeekly financial review says:

The most significant event of the week was the successful underwriting of the $40,000,000 Pennsylvania 4 per cent bonds. This is a very gratifying indication of revival of confidence, as well as positive proof of improvement in monetary conditions. Another pleasing feature connected with this transaction is that practically one-half of the issue is to be placed abroad; a very practical demonstration that there is a reviving foreign market for American investments of unquestionable security, especially when they are backed by management of good reputation. There is solid encouragement in the fact that prominent foreign bankers are once more willing to finance our American railroad properties. Europe, however, is still in a very discriminating mood, consequently it would be premature to anticipate any general influx of foreign capital into this market. During the next six or twelve months several hundred millions of railroad obligations will mature and must be extended or refunded by some fashion or another, hence it is a relief to know that Europe will take a portion of our high grade investments. For some time to come our leading financiers will be well occupied in taking care of refunding operations; in the flotation of issues deferred by the panic, and in the reorganizations made necessary by present depressed conditions and past corporate misconduct. Fortunately the prospects of financ